

NO.32- APRIL

Romantic Adventures

10¢

NO, IT...IT **CAN'T** BE!
YOUR LIPS...THE WAY
YOU KISS...EVERYTHING
REMINDS ME
OF **HER!**

Can
ROMANCE
be
BLIGHTED BY THE
SHADOW OF A DEAD LOVE?
READ THE STARTLING-
FACTS IN A GREAT,
STIRRING STORY...
"The **OTHER**
GIRL!"





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

**NEW!
DIFFERENT!**

French Form

With the original magic, double diagonal pull. *The real secret of the French look.*

REDUCE 3 INCHES OFF YOUR WAISTLINE INSTANTLY

Corrects your whole silhouette posture . . . makes you look taller! You feel like sixteen again! Exclusively designed double elastic waistband which you just wrap around your waistline and hook closed in the back. French Form is guaranteed adjustable to your exact size.

Like magic, French Form gives instant slenderizing figure control. Your figure is molded into new lines, inches disappear from waist, hips, thighs and all with ease and comfort . . . *standing, sitting or stretching.* French Form is guaranteed to keep its shape and its stretch. Will *never* roll or curl at the top. Expertly made of 1st quality 2-way stretch rayon elastic with the finest satin panel. Light in weight, washes like a dream.

In beautiful nude.

**498 - IN TWO
STYLES**

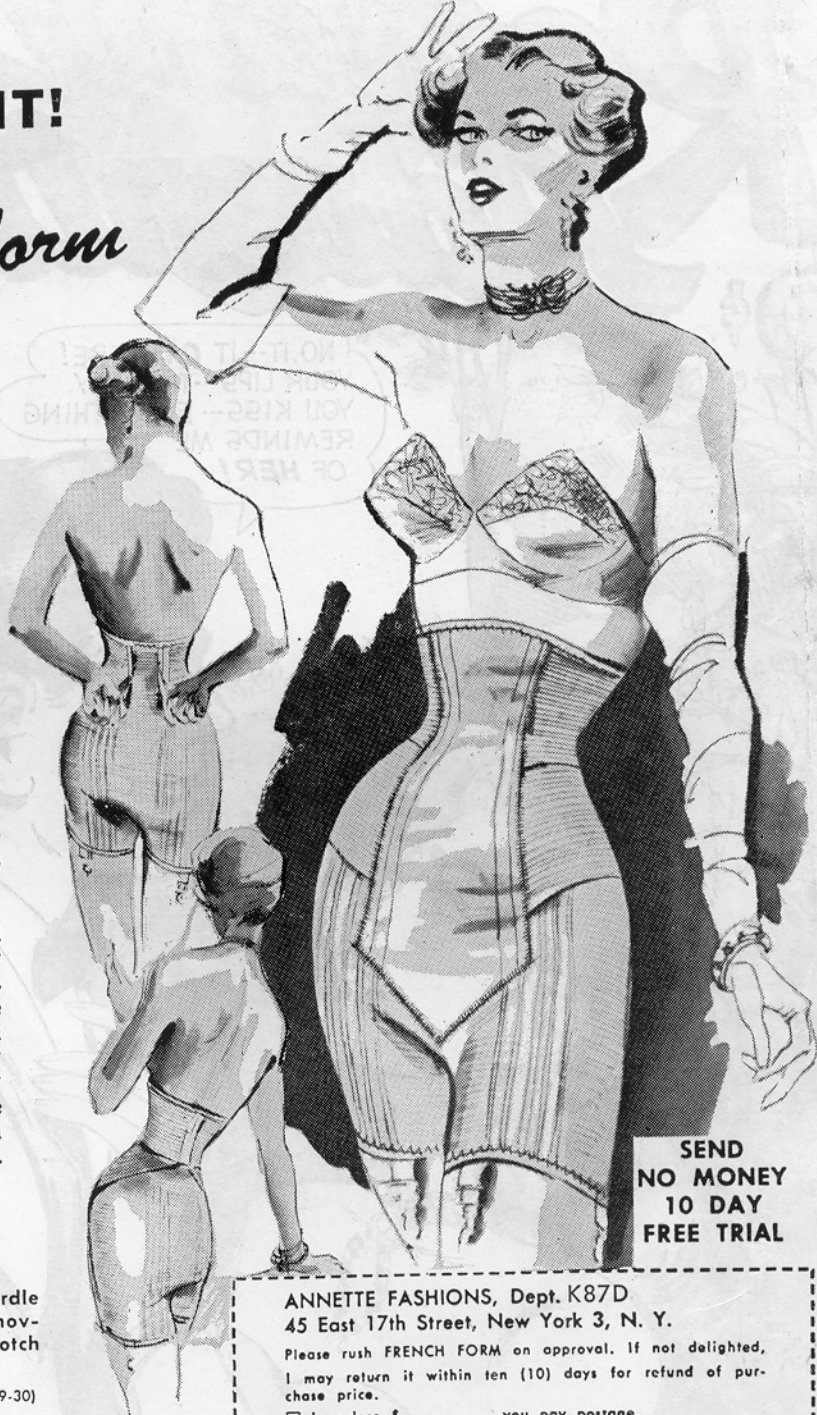
Reg. Girdle or Panty Girdle
Panty Girdle with removable
snap-button crotch
and garters.

Small (25-26), Medium (27-28), Large (29-30)

498 FOR THE "PLUS" SIZES TO
FIT THE FULLER FIGURE

Extra-Large (31-32), XX (33-35), XXX (36-38),
XXXX (39-40), XXXXX (41-42)

French Form, made for the modern discriminating woman, is way ahead of all other girdles! *Try this girdle free for 10 days.* Your appearance must be 100% improved or money will be fully refunded.



**SEND
NO MONEY
10 DAY
FREE TRIAL**

ANNETTE FASHIONS, Dept. K87D
45 East 17th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please rush FRENCH FORM on approval. If not delighted, I may return it within ten (10) days for refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$..... you pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D., I'll pay \$..... plus postage.

Please ☐ Regular ☐ Panty with removable
Check ☐ Girdle ☐ Girdle crotch

CORRECT SEND EXTRA
SIZE please ME CROTCHES @ 49¢ ea.

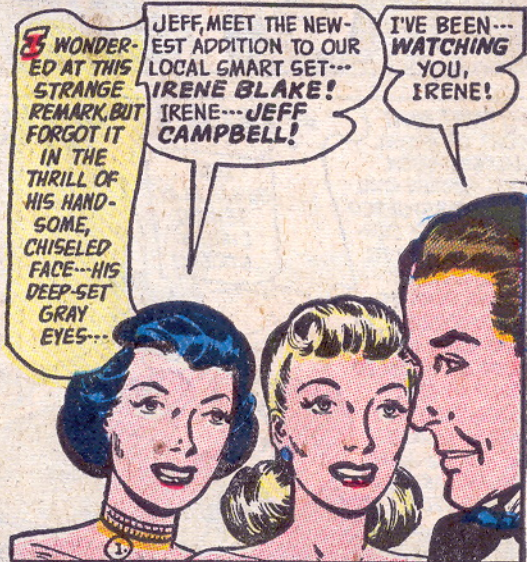
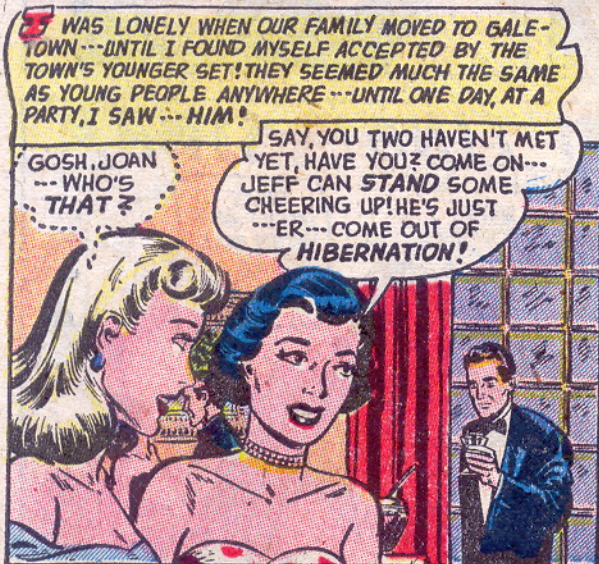
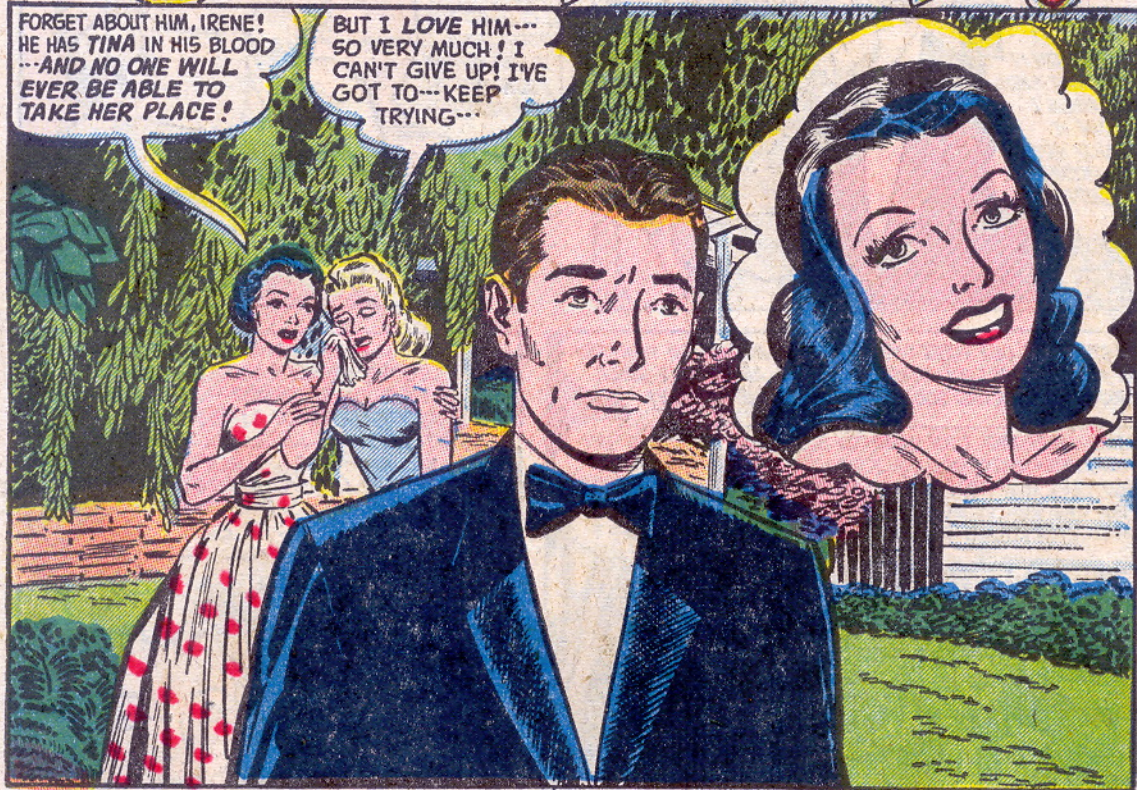
NAME (Print)

ADDRESS (Print)

CITY.....Zone.....State.....

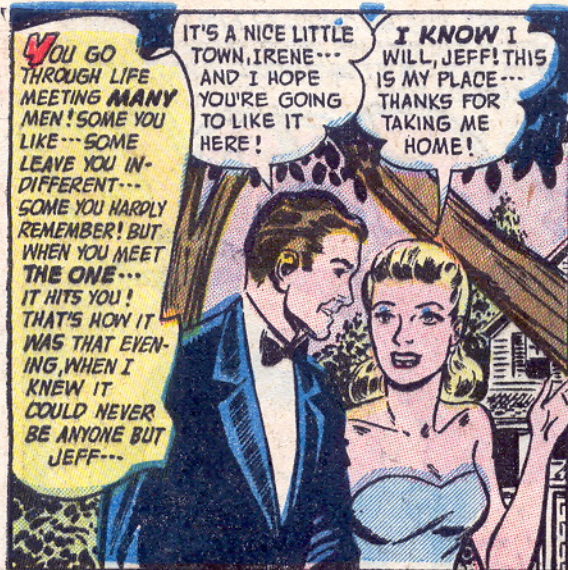
HER MEMORY WOULD ALWAYS HAUNT HIM...BECAUSE TINA WAS NO ORDINARY GIRL! I LEARNED THAT IN THE WHISPERS OF HER BEAUTY AND TALENT...FROM THE WAY HIS HEART SEEMED TO RACE AT HER VERY NAME! HOW COULD I HOPE TO COMPETE WITH THIS GHOST WHO WOULD ALWAYS STAND BETWEEN US...WHEN THE WORLD KNEW HIS LOVE STILL BELONGED TO...

The OTHER GIRL!



ROMANTIC ADVENTURES, published monthly and copyright, 1953, by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 1250 Camden Ave. S. W., Canton 6, Ohio. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 St., New York 36, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 St., New York 36, N. Y. Re-entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Canton, Ohio, No. 32, April, 1953.

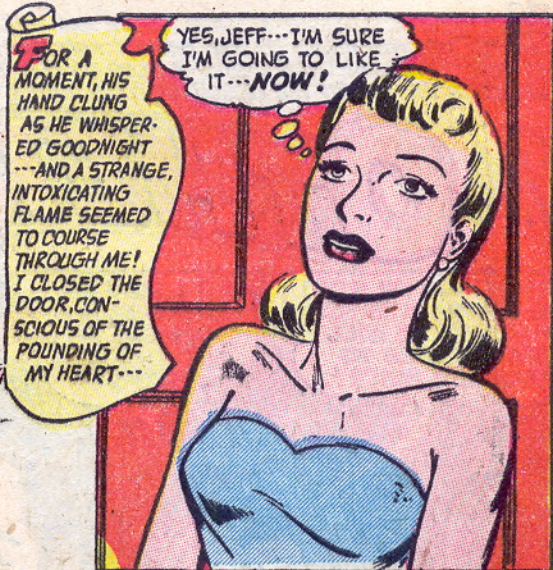
Printed in U.S.A.



YOU GO THROUGH LIFE MEETING MANY MEN! SOME YOU LIKE... SOME LEAVE YOU IN DIFFERENT... SOME YOU HARDLY REMEMBER! BUT WHEN YOU MEET THE ONE... IT HITS YOU! THAT'S HOW IT WAS THAT EVENING, WHEN I KNEW IT COULD NEVER BE ANYONE BUT JEFF---

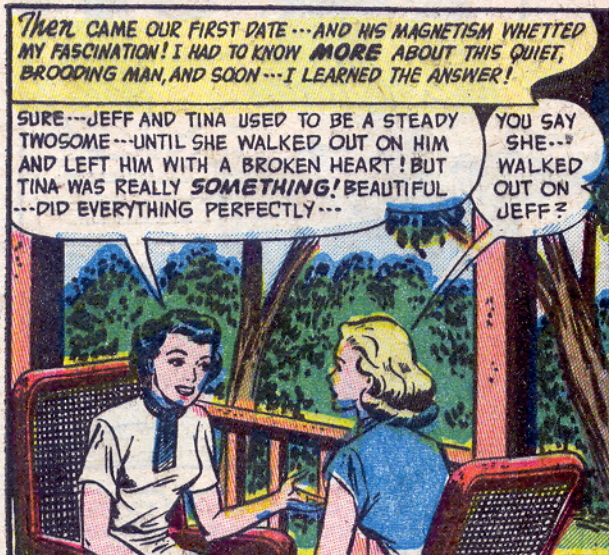
IT'S A NICE LITTLE TOWN, IRENE... AND I HOPE YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT HERE!

I KNOW I WILL, JEFF! THIS IS MY PLACE... THANKS FOR TAKING ME HOME!



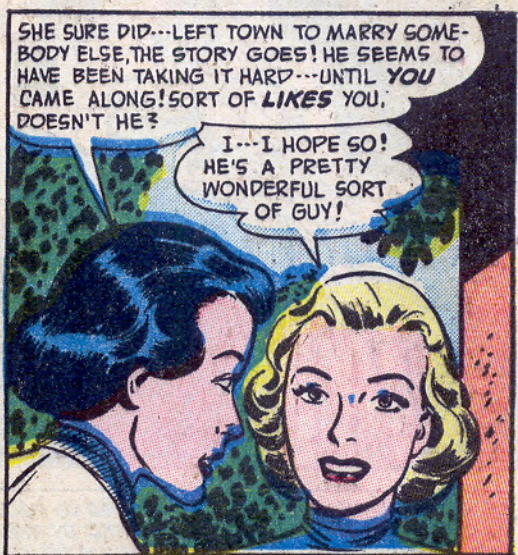
FOR A MOMENT, HIS HAND CLUNG AS HE WHISPERED GOODNIGHT... AND A STRANGE, INTOXICATING FLAME SEEMED TO COURSE THROUGH ME! I CLOSED THE DOOR, CONSCIOUS OF THE POUNDING OF MY HEART---

YES, JEFF... I'M SURE I'M GOING TO LIKE IT... **NOW!**



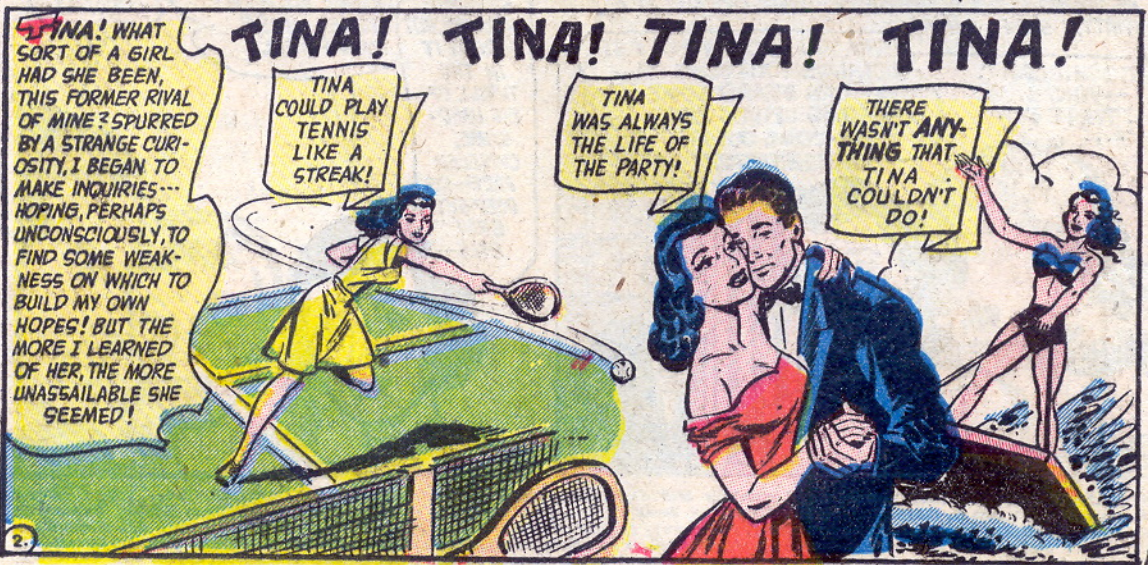
SURE... JEFF AND TINA USED TO BE A STEADY TWOSOME... UNTIL SHE WALKED OUT ON HIM AND LEFT HIM WITH A BROKEN HEART! BUT TINA WAS REALLY **SOMETHING**, BEAUTIFUL... DID EVERYTHING PERFECTLY...

YOU SAY SHE... WALKED OUT ON JEFF?



SHE SURE DID... LEFT TOWN TO MARRY SOMEBODY ELSE, THE STORY GOES! HE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN TAKING IT HARD... UNTIL **YOU** CAME ALONG! SORT OF **LIKES** YOU, DOESN'T HE?

I... I HOPE SO! HE'S A PRETTY WONDERFUL SORT OF GUY!



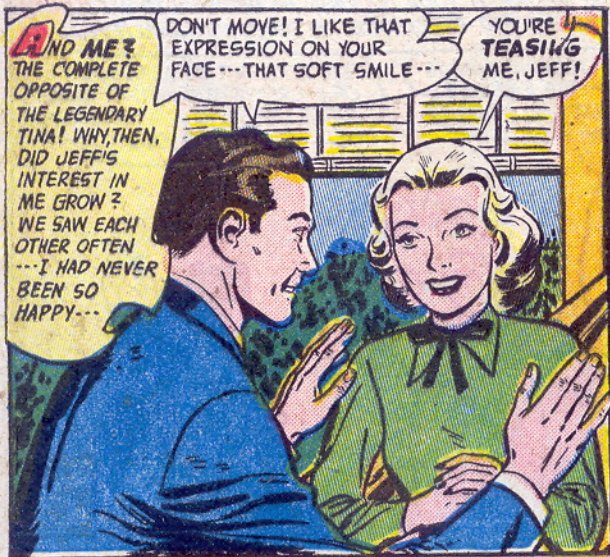
TINA! WHAT SORT OF A GIRL HAD SHE BEEN, THIS FORMER RIVAL OF MINE? SPURRED BY A STRANGE CURIOSITY, I BEGAN TO MAKE INQUIRIES... HOPING, PERHAPS UNCONSCIOUSLY, TO FIND SOME WEAKNESS ON WHICH TO BUILD MY OWN HOPES! BUT THE MORE I LEARNED OF HER, THE MORE UNAVAILABLE SHE SEEMED!

TINA! TINA! TINA! TINA!

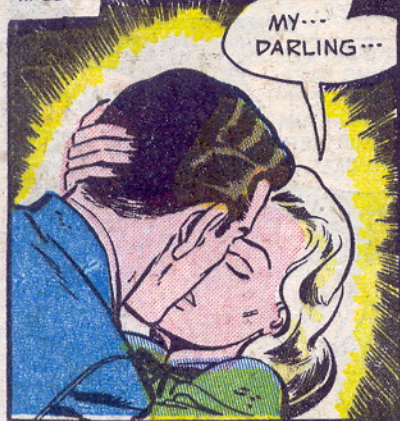
TINA COULD PLAY TENNIS LIKE A STREAK!

TINA WAS ALWAYS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!

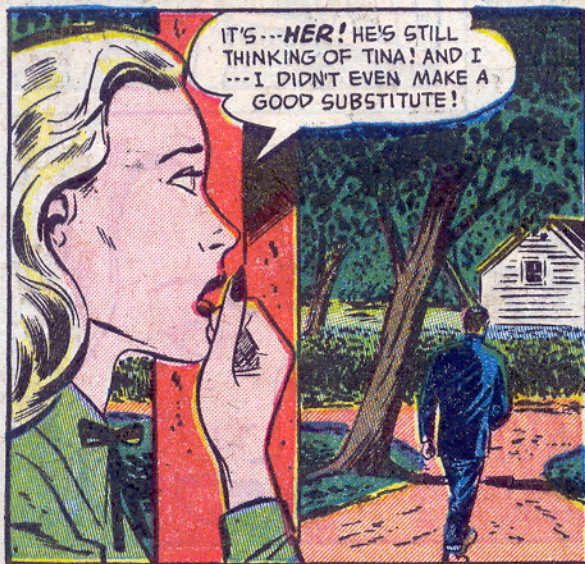
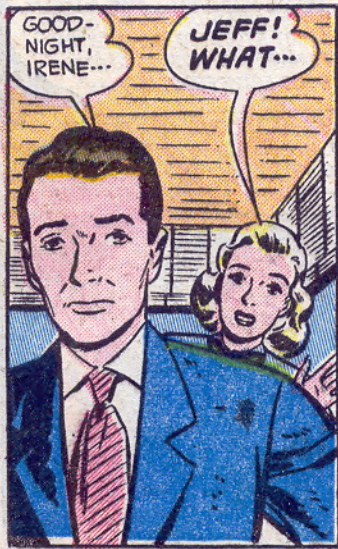
THERE WASN'T **ANYTHING** THAT TINA COULDN'T DO!



HOW WONDERFUL, YET HOW NATURAL ---THE FEEL OF HIS ARMS, THE WARMTH OF HIS LIPS ON MINE---WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD CLOSED OUT IN A ROSY HAZE---



THEN SUDDENLY, ABRUPTLY, HE WRENCHED FROM MY EMBRACE--- TREMBLING UNDER THE STRESS OF SOME DEEP EMOTION---



YES, I LOVED HIM...DESPERATELY...WANTED HIM FOR MY OWN! IT TOOK COURAGE, MY DECISION TO BATTLE THE GHOST THAT STOOD BETWEEN US! I BEGAN BY DELVING INTO EVERY FACET OF TINA'S PERSONALITY!

THE CLOTHES SHE WORE? ALWAYS THE **UNEXPECTED**...LIKE CHIC AT A PICNIC AND SLACKS AT A FORMAL!

TINA WAS ALWAYS LAUGHING, ALWAYS ON THE GO! BOY...THE **ENERGY** THAT GIRL HAD!

SHE COULDN'T BE JUST PART OF A CROWD! IT'S AS IF IT WERE A CHALLENGE TO HER...SHE HAD TO **STAND OUT!**



THAT WAS TINA...THE OTHER GIRL! AND SLOWLY, I BEGAN TO ADAPT MYSELF TO HER PHANTOM PERSONALITY...HOPING TO EVOKE SOME SPARK FROM JEFF...

HA-HA! COME ON, JEFFSIE... GIVE ME A SMILE!

PLEASE, IRENE...**DON'T CALL ME THAT!** SHE...SHE ALWAYS DID!

AH, DON'T BE ANGRY! JEFFSIE'S SUCH A **CUTE** NAME!

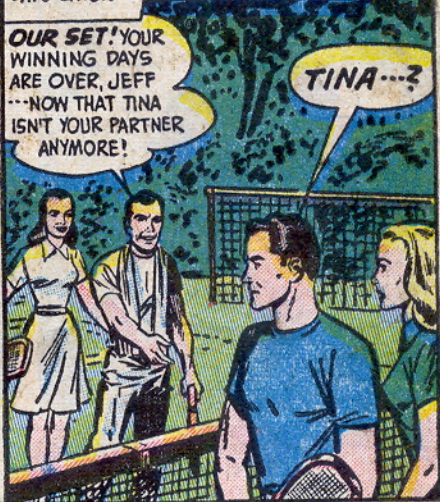
THAT... THAT TURN OF THE HEAD! STOP IT, IRENE...**STOP IT!**



IT WASN'T GOING TO BE EASY, BUT I WAS GETTING SOME RESPONSE...WHICH CONVINCED ME THAT THE WAY TO HIS HEART DID LIE IN A RECREATED TINA...ME! HOW ELSE COULD I FIGHT THIS PHANTOM THAT SEEMED TO DOMINATE HIS EVERY THOUGHT? A FEW DAYS LATER...

OUR SET! YOUR WINNING DAYS ARE OVER, JEFF...NOW THAT TINA ISN'T YOUR PARTNER ANYMORE!

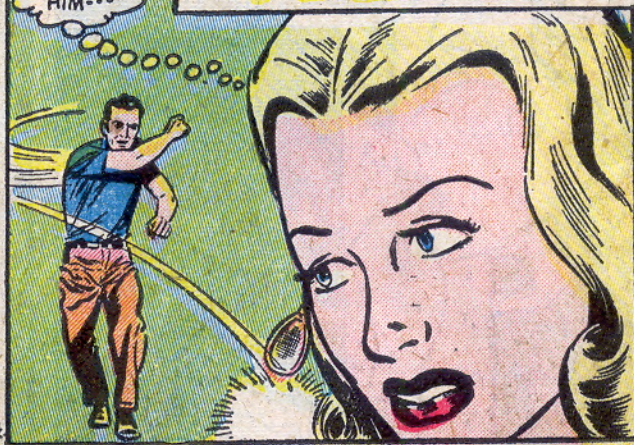
TINA...?

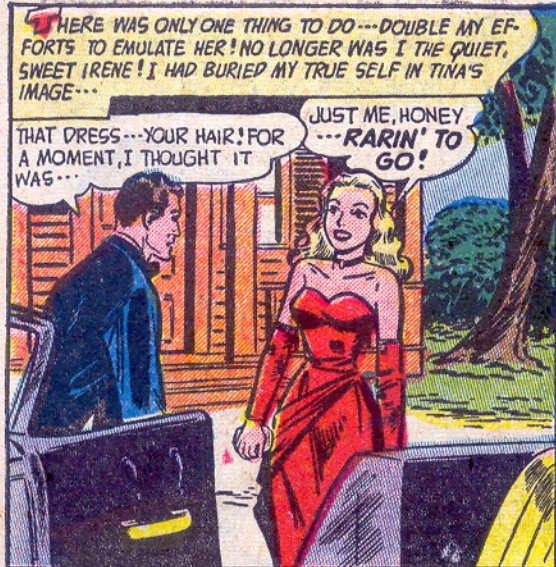


GOLLY, WHAT DID I SAY? FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO SOCK ME!

YOU DOPE! YOU **KNOW** THAT EVERYTIME ANYBODY MENTIONS **HER** NAME, IT'S LIKE RUBBING SALT INTO AN OPEN WOUND!

HE...HE CAN'T FORGET HER! SHE STILL... HAUNTS HIM...

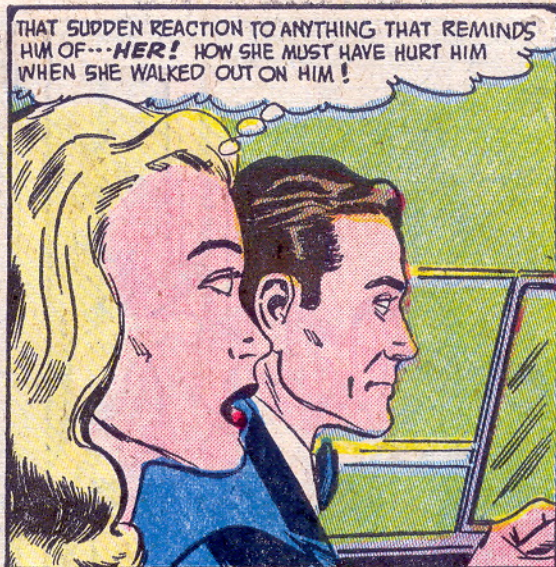




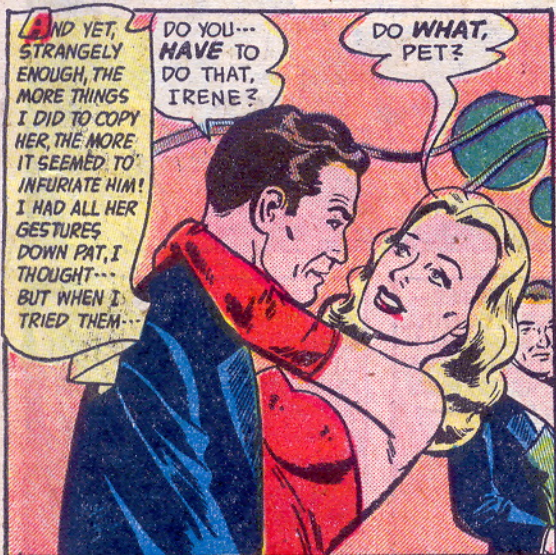
THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO---DOUBLE MY EFFORTS TO EMULATE HER! NO LONGER WAS I THE QUIET, SWEET IRENE! I HAD BURIED MY TRUE SELF IN TINA'S IMAGE---

THAT DRESS---YOUR HAIR! FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT IT WAS---

JUST ME, HONEY
---RARIN' TO GO!



THAT SUDDEN REACTION TO ANYTHING THAT REMINDS HIM OF---HER! HOW SHE MUST HAVE HURT HIM WHEN SHE WALKED OUT ON HIM!



AND YET, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE MORE THINGS I DID TO COPY HER, THE MORE IT SEEMED TO INFURIATE HIM! I HAD ALL HER GESTURES DOWN PAT, I THOUGHT--- BUT WHEN I TRIED THEM---

DO YOU... HAVE TO DO THAT, IRENE?

DO WHAT, PET?



YOU KNOW DARN WELL! THAT WAY OF LOOKING AT ME--- I WISH YOU WOULDN'T DO IT! AFTER ALL ---I SAW THE **ORIGINAL!**



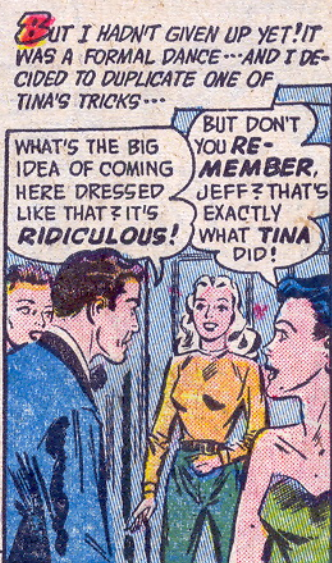
BUT EVEN WHEN I REFRAINED FROM FOLLOWING THE PATTERN, OTHERS WOULD INEVITABLY BRING UP HER NAME ---AND MEMORIES! IT WAS ALWAYS TINA THIS--- TINA THAT---

REMEMBER THAT NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY WHEN TINA BROUGHT OUT THE CHEF AND MADE HIM DANCE A SOLO? WAS THAT GIRL **SOMETHING!**



AND THE TIME SHE DECIDED ON A MOONLIGHT SWIM! WHAT A **DREAM** SHE WAS IN THAT BIKINI SUIT!

TINA---WHY DID SHE HAVE TO MEET HIM BEFORE I DID?



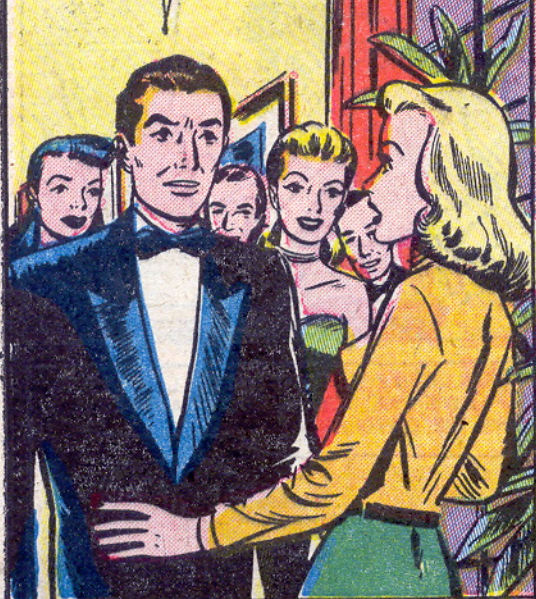
BUT I HADN'T GIVEN UP YET! IT WAS A FORMAL DANCE ---AND I DECIDED TO DUPLICATE ONE OF TINA'S TRICKS---

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF COMING HERE DRESSED LIKE THAT? IT'S **RIDICULOUS!**

BUT DON'T YOU **RE-MEMBER**, JEFF? THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT TINA DID!

SLOWLY, HIS EYES TURNED TOWARD ME! BUT IT WASN'T
ME HE SAW---IT WAS SOMEBODY ELSE!

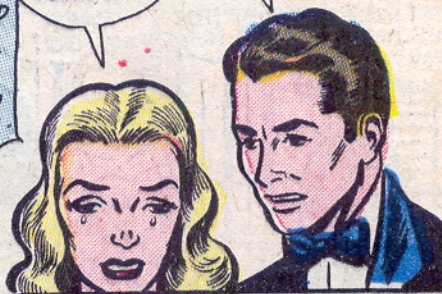
IMITATING TINA---NOBODY CAN
REALLY DO THAT! SHE WAS---
WELL---SHE WAS **TINA**!



THERE IT
WAS---HE HAD
SPELLED IT
OUT FOR ME!
NOBODY COULD
TAKE TINA'S
PLACE---NOT
EVEN A POOR
CARBON COPY!
AS I FOUGHT
BACK MY
TEARS---

WILL YOU...
TAKE ME
HOME, JEFF?
PLEASE---

ANYTHING TO GET
THAT SILLY GET-UP
OUT OF HERE!



IN MY HEART, I KNEW I HAD FAILED---THAT HE'D ALWAYS
WORSHIP HER MEMORY! THEN, SUDDENLY, I HEARD HIS CHOKED
VOICE---

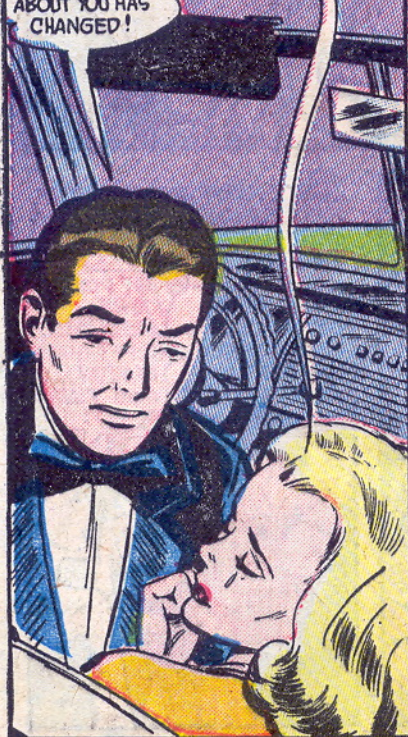
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO US, IRENE---
BUT THINGS AREN'T---
THE SAME---

WHAT---WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



THAT FIRST
FEELING I HAD
ABOUT YOU---
IT'S **CHANGED**!
EVERYTHING
ABOUT YOU HAS
CHANGED!

IT---IT ISN'T
ME---IT'S
YOU!

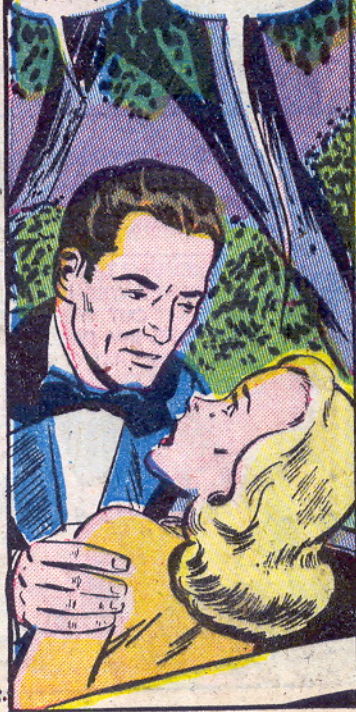


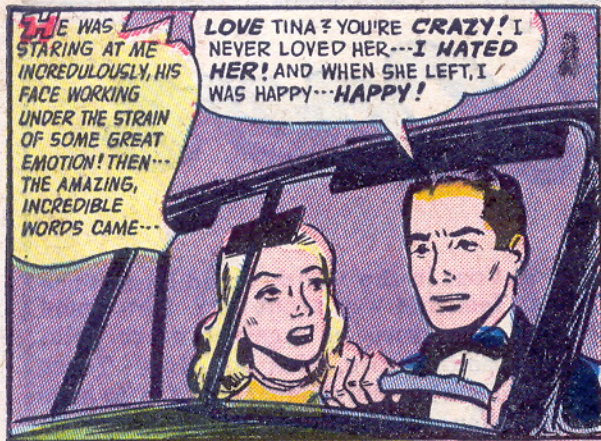
I---I TRIED TO BE LIKE HER---
BUT IT WAS NO USE! YOU STILL
LOVE TINA---YOU ALWAYS WILL!
I GUESS NOBODY CAN TAKE HER
PLACE, BUT I LOVE YOU SO MUCH,
I---I HAD TO **TRY**!



WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT, YOU
LITTLE FOOL?
**WHAT ABOUT
ME AND
TINA?**

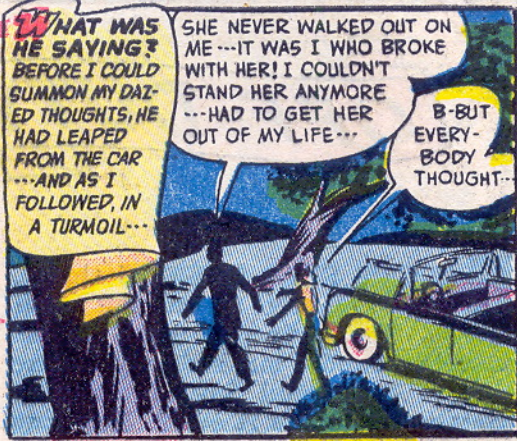
YOU---YOU
CAN'T FORGET
YOUR LOVE FOR
HER---EVEN---
EVEN THOUGH
SHE WALKED
OUT ON YOU!





HE WAS STARING AT ME INCREDULOUSLY, HIS FACE WORKING UNDER THE STRAIN OF SOME GREAT EMOTION! THEN... THE AMAZING, INCREDIBLE WORDS CAME...

LOVE TINA? YOU'RE **CRAZY!** I NEVER LOVED HER... I **HATED** HER! AND WHEN SHE LEFT, I WAS HAPPY... **HAPPY!**



WHAT WAS HE SAYING? BEFORE I COULD SUMMON MY DAZED THOUGHTS, HE HAD LEAPED FROM THE CAR... AND AS I FOLLOWED, IN A TURMOIL...

SHE NEVER WALKED OUT ON ME... IT WAS I WHO BROKE WITH HER! I COULDN'T STAND HER ANYMORE... HAD TO GET HER OUT OF MY LIFE...

B-BUT EVERYBODY THOUGHT...



I KNOW WHAT EVERYBODY THOUGHT... **BUT IT'S NOT TRUE!** SHE WAS LIKE A VAMPIRE, DRAINING ALL WILL FROM A MAN! SHE COULD NEVER BE SATISFIED EXCEPT WITH COMPLETE DOMINATION... NEVER SATISFIED UNTIL SHE COMPLETELY **OWNED** ME!



OH, YES, SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL... SHE WAS TALENTED... AND SHE USED IT ALL TO FASTEN **CHAINS** AROUND ME! I WAS NOTHING... MERELY SOMEONE TO STRANGLE DOWN TO HIS VERY **SOUL!**

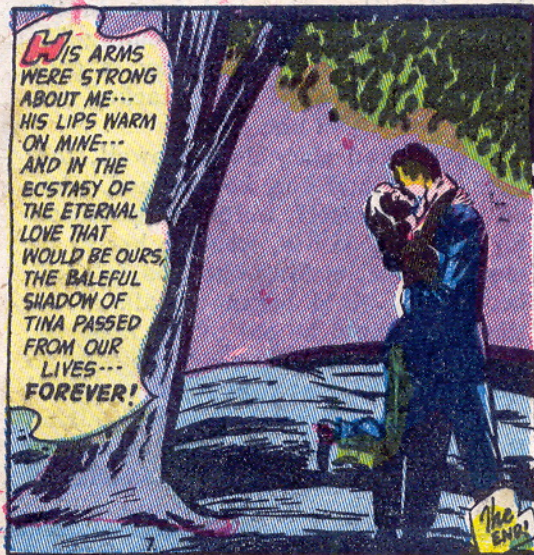


TIME AND AGAIN I'D TRY TO BREAK AWAY... BUT I COULDN'T! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT TOOK TO SUMMON UP THE COURAGE TO BREAK HER GRIP! REMEMBER THAT FIRST TIME I KISSED **YOU?** I THOUGHT I'D FOUND WHAT I WANTED... AND THEN I THOUGHT OF THE TIMES WITH HER... AND **SHE** SPOILED THAT MOMENT FOR ME!



BUT NOW I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO TALK IT OUT... AND I FEEL PURGED OF HER! MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE IT'S YOU... **YOU** WHOM I REALLY LOVE! AND NOW THAT I KNOW THAT YOU ONLY PATTERNED YOURSELF IN HER IMAGE FOR **ME**...

OH, DARLING... **DARLING...**



HIS ARMS WERE STRONG ABOUT ME... HIS LIPS WARM ON MINE... AND IN THE ECSTASY OF THE ETERNAL LOVE THAT WOULD BE OURS, THE BALEFUL SHADOW OF TINA PASSED FROM OUR LIVES... **FOREVER!**

THE END!

OFF-DUTY Love

BRUCE'S EYES, OPENING slowly, gazed blurrily around the small room. The antiseptic smell in his nostrils reminded him suddenly that he was in a hospital bed, awaiting an operation. Or was it over? How long had he been there? What day was it?

"Feel all right?" A lovely, soft voice asked anxiously.

Bruce's vision cleared suddenly as he saw her. "Angel in white," he thought. Maybe it was a corny expression, but that's how she looked, crisp and fresh in her starched white uniform, her hair a shining black cap.

"It's over, you know. And everything went perfectly," she said.

"Funny," Bruce thought, "she's not beautiful, but she is! Her nose is snub and she's wearing eyeglasses. But she's...sweet!"

He smiled and she smiled back, her face lighting up. "You are feeling better," she said. "I'll be back to see you this afternoon."

During the week of his convalescence, she came very often to sit by his bedside, to talk with him, to bring him amusing hospital gossip and chatter. Her name, he learned, was Mary Jane Howell. She had been in the operating room, assisting during his operation. He'd been spunky, a good patient, joking until he'd blacked out. She...she'd liked him...

Bruce liked Mary Jane Howell, too. More than liked her, he realized, when he found himself waiting impatiently for her daily visits, wanting her to sit close to him, making excuses to touch her hand. He'd begun to talk of the time when he'd be out of the hospital.

"What I'm waiting for," he said to Mary Jane, "is that first off-duty date!"

Mary Jane's heart felt sudden alarm. It was one thing in the hospital, where every visitor was cherished, treasured!

But out in the world, would he continue to feel that way about her? How would she measure up against other girls, glamorous, chic, slick beauties? Tense with panic, she thought, "If I'm to have a chance with Bruce, I've got to compete for him!"

And so it was, when that first off-duty date came, that Mary Jane wore a clinging silk dress. Her little cap of black silk hair was curled and her lips were much; much redder than usual. The light fragrance she used was gone and in its place, a heavier, musky scent moved like an aura about her.

The evening did not go too well. The light in Bruce's eyes...where was it? They'd had so much to say to each other inside the four walls of that hospital room, but now there was nothing! Her heart contracting, Mary Jane knew she had lost him without the tiniest struggle.

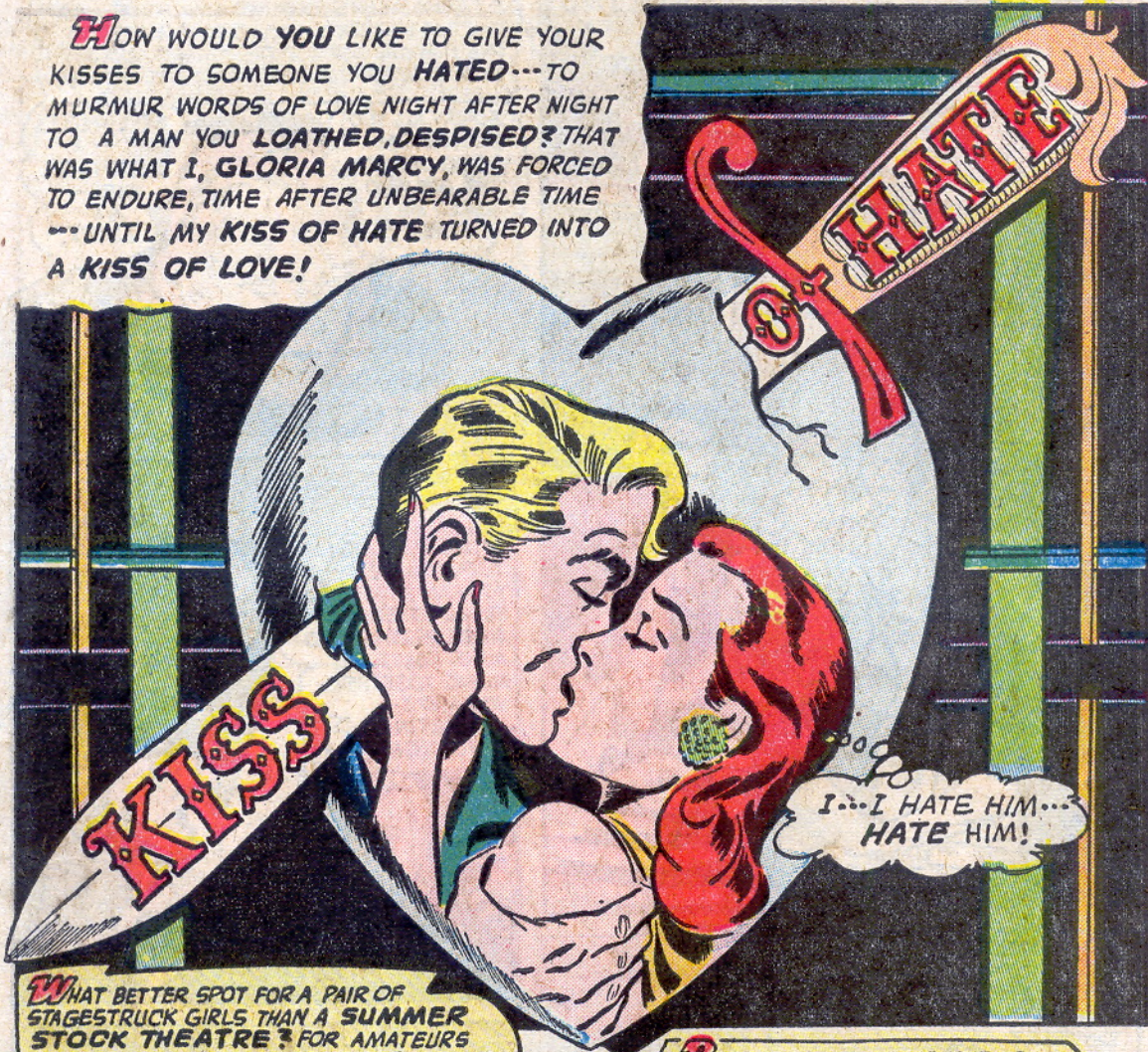
Bruce made no objection when she suggested that he see her home at a fairly early hour. "He's bored with me," she thought.

At her door, Mary Jane longed to be alone, to free the tears that kept welling up in her throat. But she put her hand out and said in a quiet voice, "Good night, Bruce. I...I'm sorry!" And then, she did cry, so that the mascara ran down her cheeks and the illusion of glamor was suddenly gone.

But Bruce did not release her hand. He held it more tightly and drew her to him, so that her head rested on his shoulder. With one hand, he smoothed down the tight little ringlets on her forehead. "What happened to you?" he asked. "You don't look like her any more...the girl I love." Happiness flooded her heart as she understood.

"I...I'll stay the same, always," she promised, "for you!"

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GIVE YOUR KISSES TO SOMEONE YOU **HATED**---TO MURMUR WORDS OF LOVE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT TO A MAN YOU **LOATHED, DESPISED?** THAT WAS WHAT I, **GLORIA MARCY**, WAS FORCED TO ENDURE, TIME AFTER UNBEARABLE TIME ---UNTIL MY KISS OF HATE TURNED INTO A KISS OF LOVE!

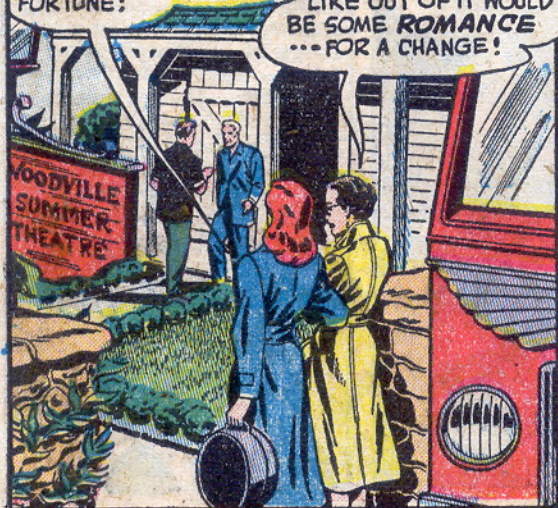


I...I HATE HIM...
HATE HIM!

WHAT BETTER SPOT FOR A PAIR OF STAGESTRUCK GIRLS THAN A **SUMMER STOCK THEATRE?** FOR AMATEURS LIKE MY COUSIN HELEN AND I, THE ACTING JOBS WE'D OBTAINED SEEMED A PASS-PORT TO PARADISE!

THIS IS IT, HELEN--THE FIRST STEP TO FAME AND FORTUNE!

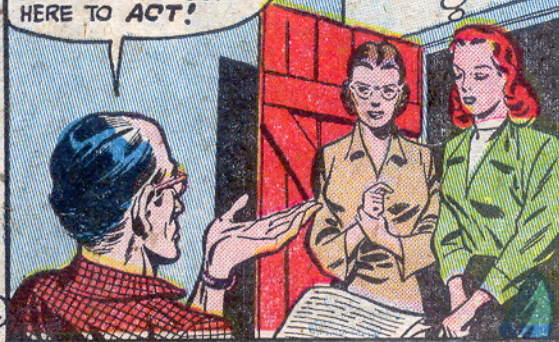
FOR YOU MAYBE, GLORIA! ALL I'D LIKE OUT OF IT WOULD BE SOME **ROMANCE** ---FOR A CHANGE!



POOOR, PLAIN HELEN THOUGHT CONSTANTLY OF ROMANCE...BECAUSE, UNLIKE ME, SHE'D HAD SO LITTLE OF IT IN HER LIFE! THAT'S WHY I WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO HELP HER WIN THE LOVE SHE CRAVED! IN THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE---

ACTUALLY, YOU'LL BE THE ONLY YOUNG GIRLS IN THE COMPANY! THAT'LL MEAN GETTING A RUSH FROM THE MEN, BUT REMEMBER---YOU'RE HERE TO **ACT!**

I WON'T FORGET...BUT I'M WONDERING ABOUT **HELEN!**



MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE WORRIED...FOR IT WAS I WHO GOT ALL THE ATTENTION! HELEN, AS USUAL, WAS UTTERLY IGNORED!

IT'S SWELL HAVING YOU IN THE COMPANY, GLORIA! HOW ABOUT TAKING A DRIVE AFTER REHEARSAL?

UH-UH!
I SAW HER FIRST!



I KNEW HELEN'S HURT AND HUMILIATION...AND THAT THE SOONER I ACCEPTED A DATE FROM ONE BOY, THE SOONER THE OTHERS WOULD TURN TO HER AS THE ONLY OTHER GIRL AROUND!

SORRY, ALL YOU WOLVES! I'M GOING OUT WITH THE GUY WHO ASKED ME FIRST!

WELL, WELL! A GIRL... A BEAUTIFUL GIRL... AT LAST!



A VIBRANT, MASCULINE VOICE... AND THE HANDSOMEST MAN I'D EVER SEEN!

HI, GORGEOUS! I'M TED WALKER...AND YOU CAN FORGET ALL THESE OTHER LADS! WE'RE DESTINED TO MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER, YOU AND I... STARTING TONIGHT!

REALLY? I'M AFRAID DESTINY HAD OTHER IDEAS...I'VE ALREADY GOT A DATE FOR TONIGHT!



LOOKS LIKE I'M OUT OF LUCK, THEN...BUT WAIT...HERE'S ANOTHER GIRL! HOW ABOUT YOU, SISTER? LIKE TO DANCE TONIGHT?

OHH...I...I'D LOVE TO!

FOR ME, AN ORDINARY DATE... FILLED WITH TEASING VISIONS OF THE FASCINATING MAN WHO WAS HELEN'S ESCORT!

HEY, WHAT IS THIS? SISTER, THAT'S THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE CALLED ME TED! I'M AL... REMEMBER?

JUST A SLIP OF THE TONGUE, I GUESS! HADN'T WE... BETTER BE GETTING BACK?



IT WAS TWO IN THE MORNING WHEN HELEN RETURNED, FAIRLY BURSTING WITH HAPPINESS!

HE...HE KISSED ME, GLORIA...AND OH, HE'S SO WONDERFUL! I...I'M IN LOVE...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE!

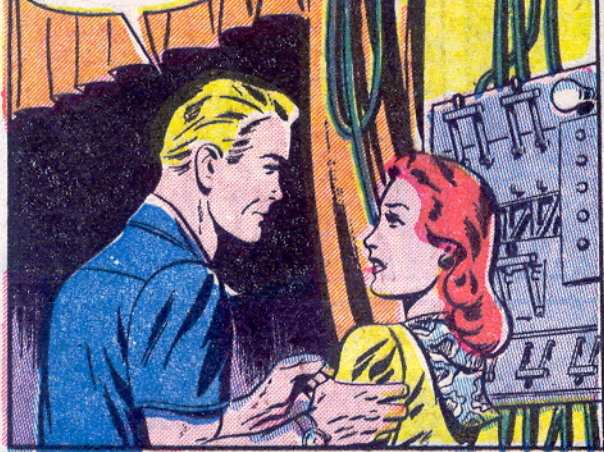
HE...KISSED YOU? BETTER GO EASY... THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT HE LOVES YOU! YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF IN FOR AN AWFUL LETDOWN IF YOU KEEP ON THIS WAY!



MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE JEALOUS... BUT THIS WAS COMMON SENSE! BUT HELEN WAS SURE OF HER NEW ROMANCE! I BEGAN TO THINK THAT MAYBE TED **DID** CARE FOR HER... UNTIL, NEXT DAY...

A GAL AS LOVELY AS YOU DESERVES THE BEST, GLORIA! HOW'S ABOUT IT --- PICK YOU UP AFTER REHEARSAL?

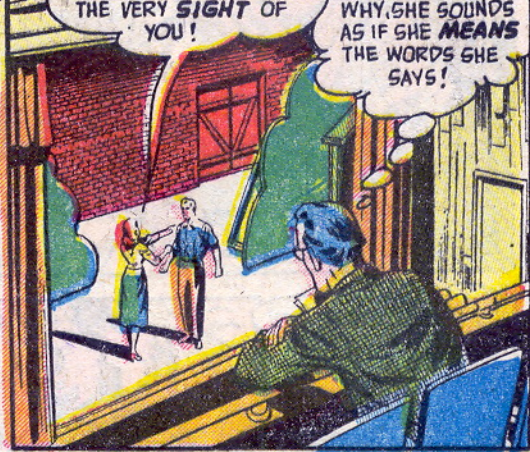
AREN'T YOU A BIT---**FICKLE?**
THE ANSWER'S **NO**... FOR **NOW AND ALWAYS!**



MY HEART WAS SORE WITHIN ME... FOR HELEN --- FOR THE ALLURE WHICH TED HAD HELD FOR ME! NOW I SAW HIM FOR WHAT HE WAS! AND WHEN, IN THE OPENING SHOW, I TOOK THE ROLE OF A GIRL WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO **HATE** HIM, I PLAYED THE PART WITH A **VENGEANCE!**

YOU'RE CONTEMPTIBLE, DESPICABLE... I **LOATHE** THE VERY **SIGHT** OF YOU!

SHE'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A GREAT ACTRESS! WHY, SHE SOUNDS AS IF SHE **MEANS** THE WORDS SHE SAYS!



AFTER THE EVENING PERFORMANCES, I WENT OUT WITH PRACTICALLY EVERY BOY IN THE COMPANY... EXCEPT TED! BUT HE WAS PERSISTENT...

LISTEN, GLORIA... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU...

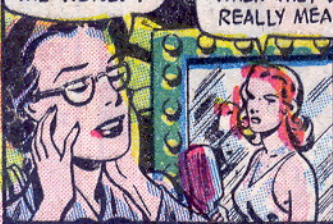
TELL IT TO HELEN... SHE SEEMS TO BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU SAY!



YES, HE WAS STILL GOING OUT WITH MY POOR, DELUDED COUSIN! FINALLY... ONE NIGHT...

OH, GLORIA... HE... HE TOLD ME HE **LOVES** ME! I... I'M THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!

BUT DARLING, BOYS LIKE TED SOMETIMES USE THE WORD LOOSELY, WHEN THEY DON'T REALLY MEAN IT!



YOU... YOU'RE JUST **JEALOUS!** I'M TELLING YOU... HE **DOES** LOVE ME!

GOLLY, SHE'S GOT IT BAD... I DON'T HAVE THE HEART TO DISILLUSION HER!



HOW COULD I TELL HER THE TRUTH... THAT TED WAS TOYING WITH HER, PLAYING THE FIELD! OF THAT I WAS SURE! WHY, THEN, DID HER ACCUSATION OF JEALOUSY CAUSE A PANG! WHY DID I FEEL A STAB TO SEE HER WHIRLING IN HIS ARMS?

IT... IT'S **NOT** JEALOUSY NO MATTER HOW ATTRACTIVE HE IS! IT'S JUST THAT... I DON'T WANT HER TO BE HURT...



I HAD SLIPPED OUT TO THE TERRACE FOR SOME AIR WHEN I FELT A TOUCH ON MY SHOULDER! IT WAS HE...

LET'S HAVE A SHOWDOWN, GLORIA! WHY DO YOU AVOID ME SO? WHAT DO THOSE OTHER GUYS HAVE THAT I DON'T HAVE?

THEY'RE DECENT, HONORABLE... BUT YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THOSE WORDS! GET **THIS** STRAIGHT... I THINK YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A **LYING, CHEATING HEEL!**





THAT HURT, STRICKEN LOOK IN HIS EYES---WAS IT PRETENSE? TURNING ON HIS HEEL, HE HEADED FOR HIS TABLE---AND A HEAVY BOUT OF DRINKING!

HEY, WAITER---
'NOTHER
HIGHBALL!

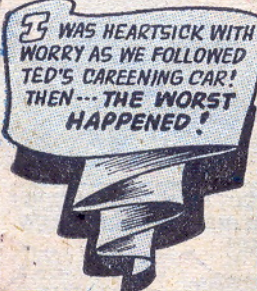
AREN'T YOU---
TAKING A LITTLE
TOO MUCH, DEAR?



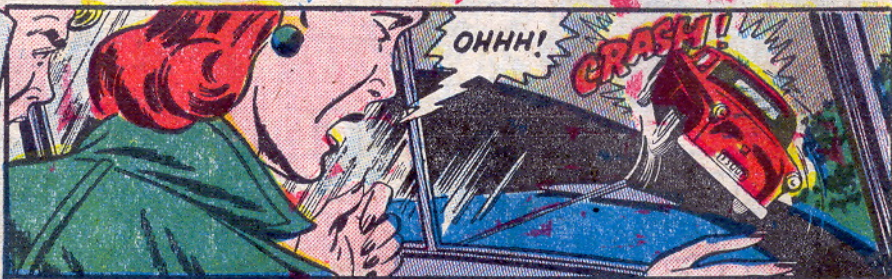
HELEN---DON'T YOU
THINK YOU OUGHT
TO DRIVE BACK
WITH US? HE'S
IN NO CONDITION
TO HANDLE A
CAR!

OH, YEAH? DRIVE
BETTER DRUNK---
THAN MOST GUYS
SOBER, SEE?

HE---HE MAY
NEED MY HELP
---I'LL GO
WITH
HIM!



I WAS HEARTSICK WITH
WORRY AS WE FOLLOWED
TED'S CAREENING CAR!
THEN---THE WORST
HAPPENED!



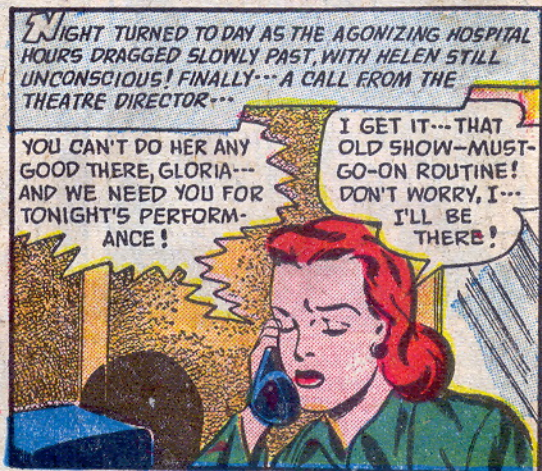
OH!!!
CRASH!



LEMME ALONE
---I'M ALL RIGHT!

HE SEEMS ONLY
SHAKEN---BUT SHE'S
OUT LIKE A LIGHT!

LET'S---LET'S
RUSH HER TO
THE HOSPITAL
---FAST!



NIGHT TURNED TO DAY AS THE AGONIZING HOSPITAL HOURS DRAGGED SLOWLY PAST, WITH HELEN STILL UNCONSCIOUS! FINALLY---A CALL FROM THE THEATRE DIRECTOR---

YOU CAN'T DO HER ANY
GOOD THERE, GLORIA---
AND WE NEED YOU FOR
TONIGHT'S PERFORM-
ANCE!

I GET IT---THAT
OLD SHOW---MUST-
GO-ON ROUTINE!
DON'T WORRY, I---
I'LL BE
THERE!

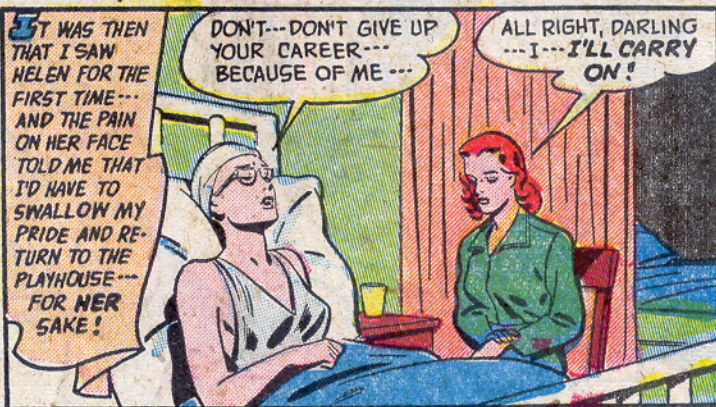
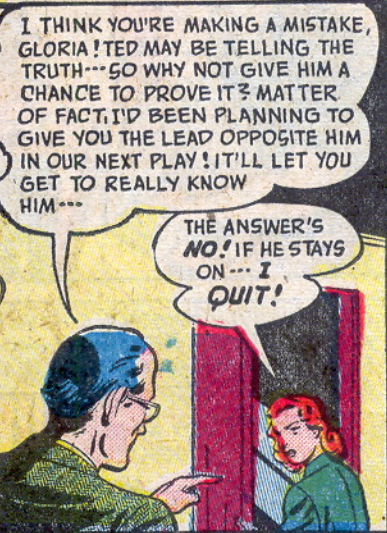
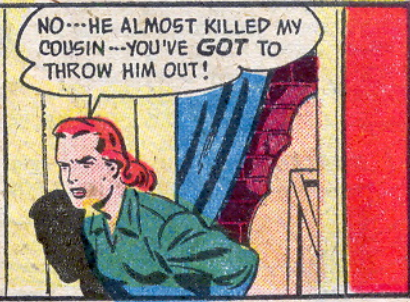


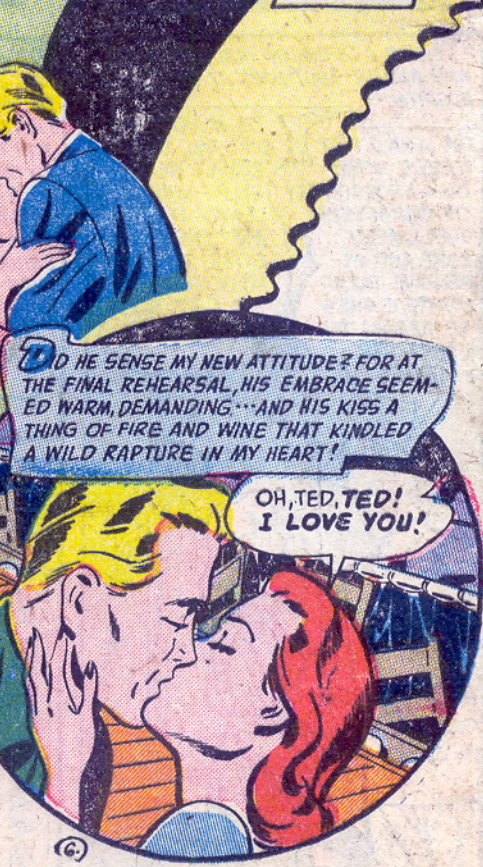
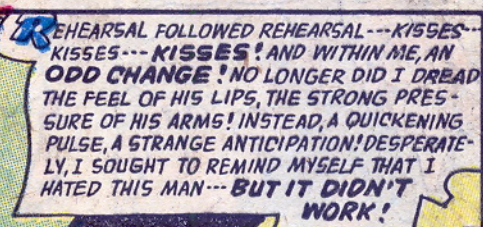
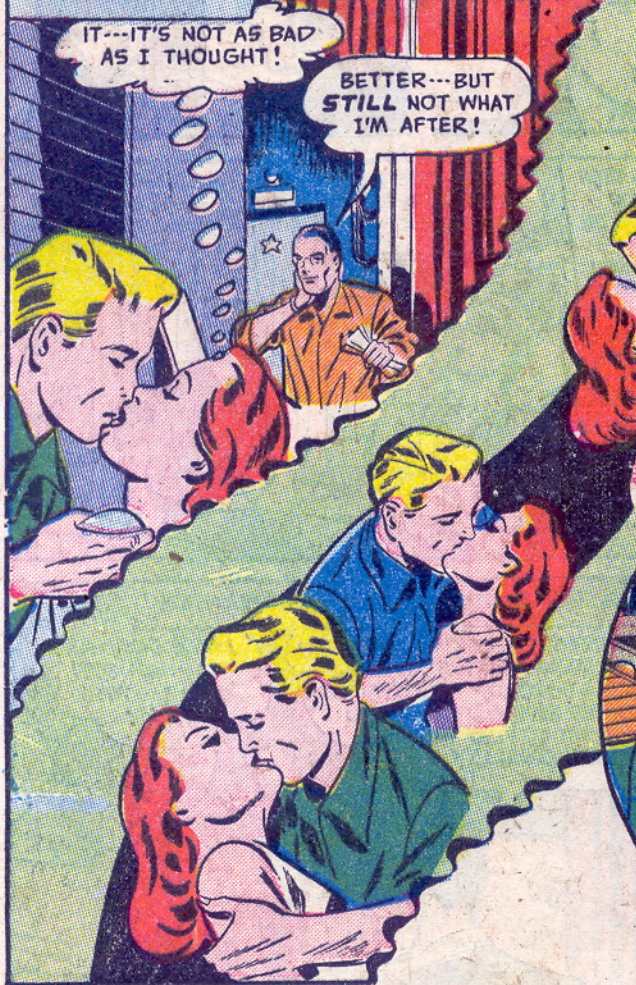
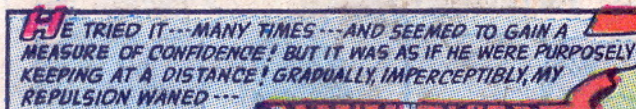
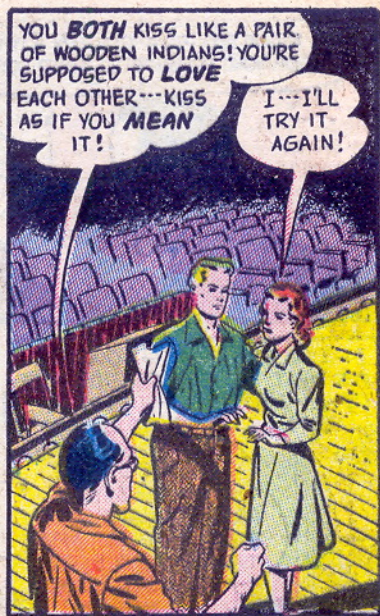
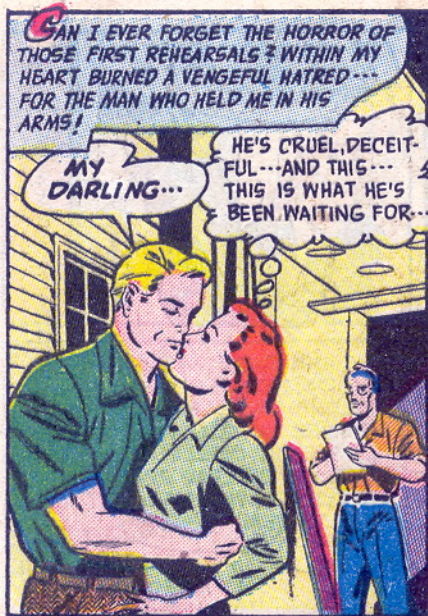
AS I PASSED HIS OFFICE--- YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME A CHANCE

OH---THAT'S
TED'S
VOICE!

TO STAY ON, SIR! THE
THEATRE IS MY LIFE---TAKE
THAT AWAY AND I'M NOTH-
ING! BESIDES, I'VE GOT TO
WORK IF I'M TO PAY FOR
HELEN'S MEDICAL CARE---

OFFICE OF
DIRECTOR





7 THERE, IT WAS OUT---THE SECRET I'D HIDDEN EVEN FROM MYSELF! DISMAYED, I FLED FROM THE SCENE!



I... I CAN'T FACE HIM... I CAN'T!

GLORIA... COME BACK HERE!

I'D DONE IT NOW---FALLEN IN LOVE WITH THE MAN WHO HAD RUINED MY COUSIN'S LIFE---A MAN WHO COULD NEVER KNOW THE TRUE MEANING OF LOVE! I WENT STRAIGHT TO HELEN, KNOWING WHAT I HAD TO DO---

I... I CAN'T STICK IT OUT ANY LONGER, HELEN... I'M LEAVING THE PLAYHOUSE!

I THINK I KNOW WHY... I'VE SENSED ALL ALONG THAT YOU LOVE HIM! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME... HE NEVER REALLY CARED AND I'M OVER MY CRUSH! HE... HE'S TOLD ME THAT HE'S CRAZY ABOUT YOU AND WHAT TORTURE IT'S BEEN TO KISS YOU AT REHEARSAL! YOU SEE, HE'S BEEN TRYING

TO KEEP HIS DISTANCE BECAUSE HE'S CONVINCED THAT YOU HATE HIM!



THE TRUTH HIT LIKE A BOMBSHELL! ALL I COULD DO WAS REPEAT OVER AND OVER AGAIN THOSE MAGICAL WORDS---

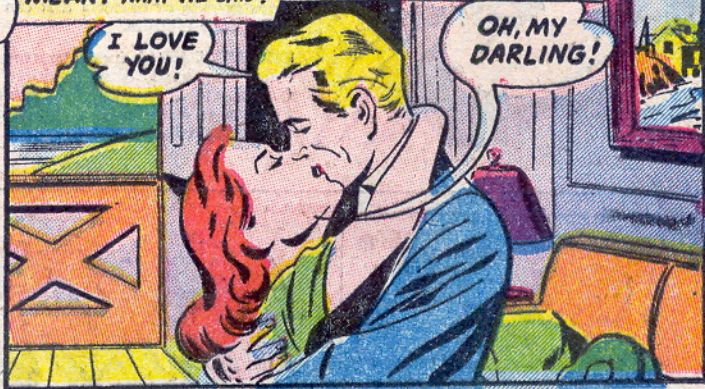
HE... HE LOVES ME... HE LOVES ME... HE LOVES ME!



AGLOW WITH HAPPINESS, I RUSHED BACK TO THE THEATRE IN TIME FOR THAT EVENING'S OPENING PERFORMANCE---AND WITH TED'S ARMS AND LIPS INSPIRING ME, WE PUT ON THE GREATEST PERFORMANCE OF OUR LIVES---BECAUSE BOTH OF US KNEW WE MEANT WHAT WE SAID!

I LOVE YOU!

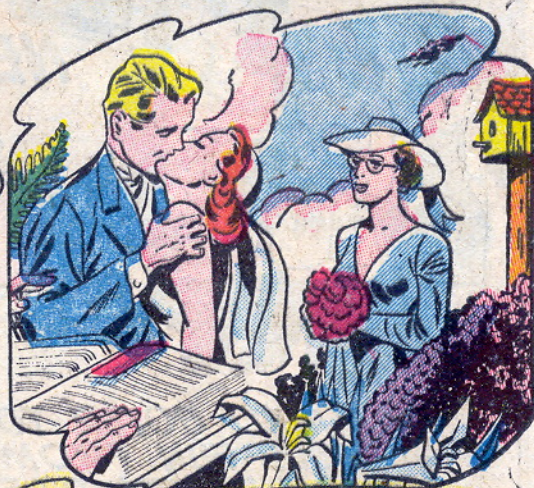
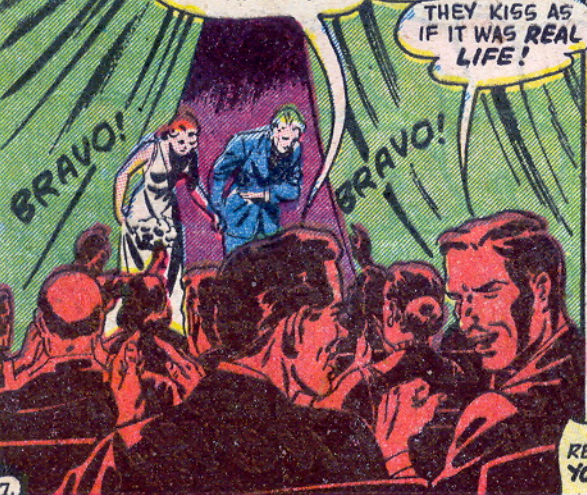
OH, MY DARLING!



THE CURTAIN RANG DOWN TO COUNTLESS CURTAIN CALLS BY THE WILDLY APPLAUDING AUDIENCE---

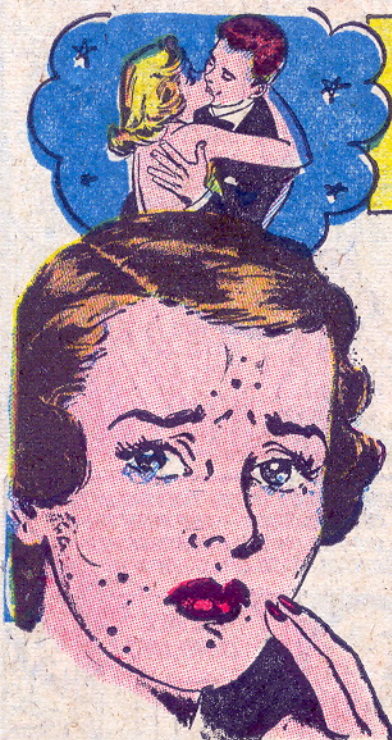
WHAT A TERRIFIC PERFORMANCE... THEY'LL BE A WOW ON BROADWAY!

THEY KISS AS IF IT WAS REAL LIFE!



JUST ONE MORE KISS, READER---THE KISS AT OUR WEDDING, AT WHICH HELEN WAS MAID OF HONOR! YES, TOGETHER WE WERE ABLE TO GIVE HER THE BEST OF MEDICAL CARE---AND SHE COMPLETELY RECOVERED! AS FOR TED AND ME---WELL, WE ONLY WISH YOU'LL BE AS RAPTUREDLY HAPPY AS WE ARE!

What every girl should know about Pimples



Psychologists warn that pimples undermine self-confidence... may even cause permanent damage to your personality.

Skin Specialists warn neglect of pimples can result in permanent scars. CLEARASIL, the sensational, scientific medication especially for pimples may save you from these *double* dangers.

DOCTORS' TESTS PROVE

CLEARASIL works amazingly on 8 out of 10 to

DRY UP PIMPLES

SKIN-COLORED...Hides blemishes while it works.

IT'S TRUE! CLEARASIL has proved so effective that it brings entirely new hope to pimple sufferers. In skin specialists' tests on 200 patients, CLEARASIL brought amazing relief to 8 out of every 10.

AMAZING STARVING ACTION. CLEARASIL is greaseless and fast-drying in contact with pimples. Actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils* that pimples "feed" on. Antiseptic, stops growth of bacteria that can cause and spread pimples.

INSTANT RELIEF from embarrassment because CLEARASIL is skin-colored. And CLEARASIL is greaseless... stainless. Pleasant to leave on day and night for uninterrupted medication.



THOUSANDS HAIL CLEARASIL. So many boys, girls, adults found that CLEARASIL works, it's become the largest-selling specific medication for pimples in America**

Reader's Digest reported on clinical tests using CLEARASIL type medication.

GUARANTEED to work for you as it did in doctors' tests or money back. Get CLEARASIL at druggists.

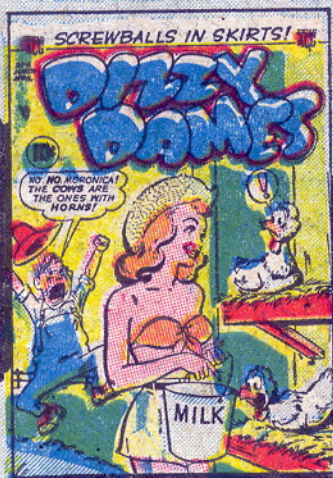
AT ALL DRUGGISTS Only 59¢



Clearasil



*Over-activity of certain oil glands is recognized by authorities as a major factor in acne.
**According to actual store surveys.



EXTRA!

NEW COMIC BREAKS ALL RECORDS!

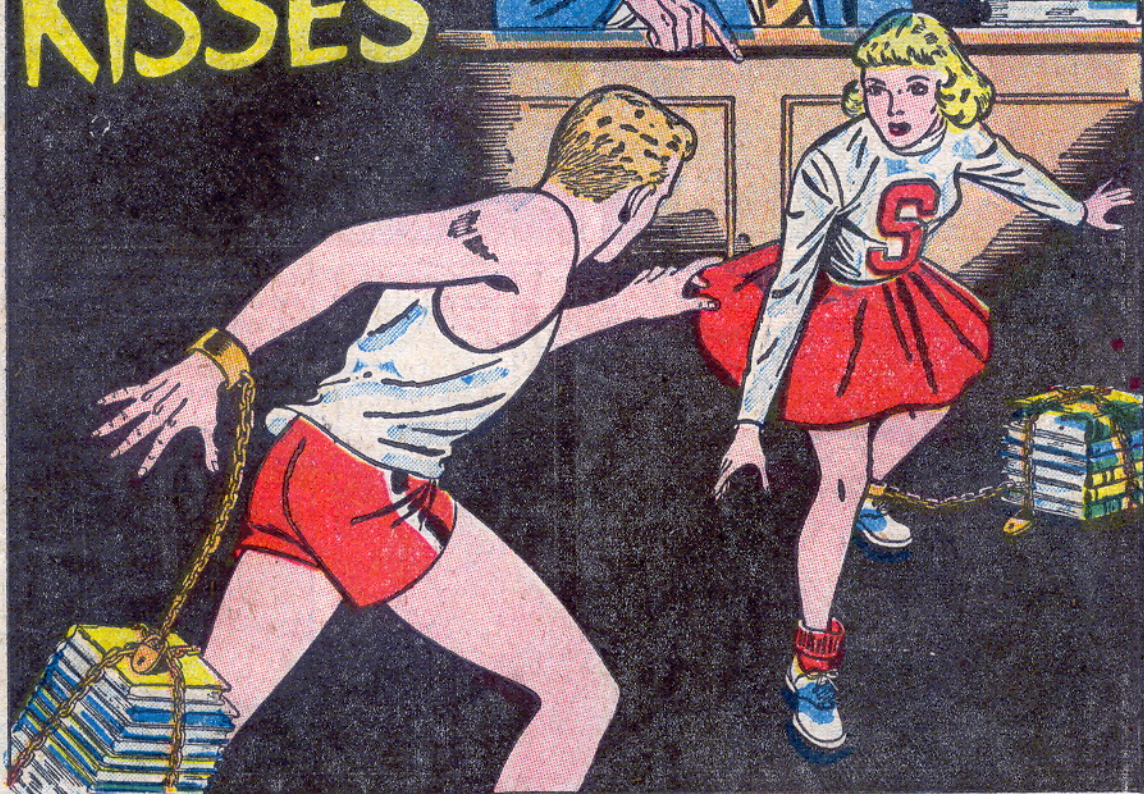
DIZZY DAMES

JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**

JIM WAS THE CAMPUS HERO...AND I WAS HIS GIRL! OUR ROMANCE WAS AS GLAMOROUS AS A COED COULD WISH...THAT IS, UNTIL A GRIM YOUNG PROFESSOR PUT HIS PERSONAL BAN ON...

BOOK REPORT: OUR TUESDAY

CAMPUS KISSES



IT WAS MY SENIOR YEAR AT STANTON U, AND I WAS UP TO MY EARS IN THE THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT OF CAMPUS LIFE!

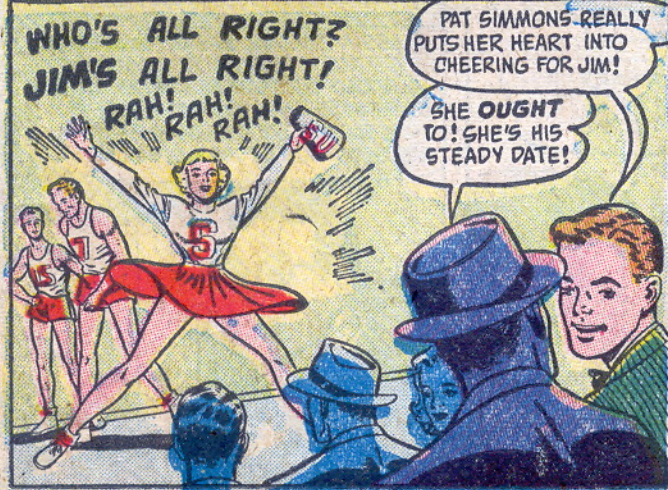
**WHO'S ALL RIGHT?
JIM'S ALL RIGHT!
RAH! RAH! RAH!**

PAT SIMMONS REALLY PUTS HER HEART INTO CHEERING FOR JIM!

SHE OUGHT TO! SHE'S HIS STEADY DATE!

YOU WERE TERRIFIC, JIM! YOU'RE SURE TO BE ALL-STATE FORWARD! I'M SO PROUD!

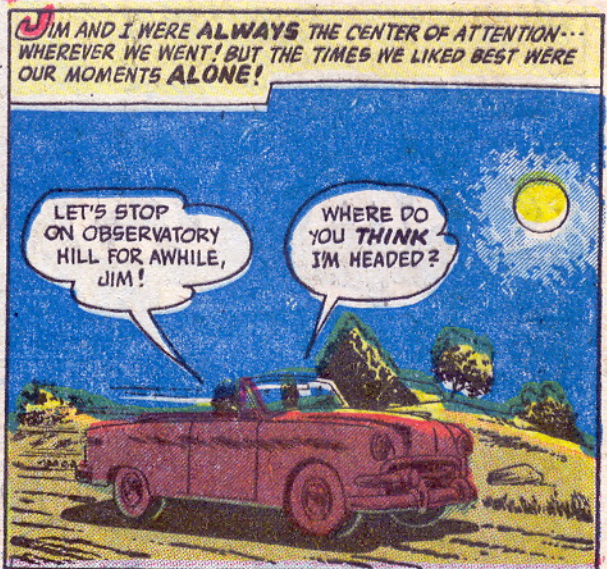
THANKS, HONEY! STICK AROUND UNTIL I CHANGE CLOTHES...THE TEAM'S GOING TO CELEBRATE AT THE VARSITY INN!





HERE'S TO JIM, OUR STAR FORWARD... AND TO PAT... THE PRETTIEST GIRL AT STANTON!

WHAT A PAIR!



JIM AND I WERE ALWAYS THE CENTER OF ATTENTION... WHEREVER WE WENT! BUT THE TIMES WE LIKED BEST WERE OUR MOMENTS ALONE!

LET'S STOP ON OBSERVATORY HILL FOR AWHILE, JIM!

WHERE DO YOU **THINK** I'M HEADED?

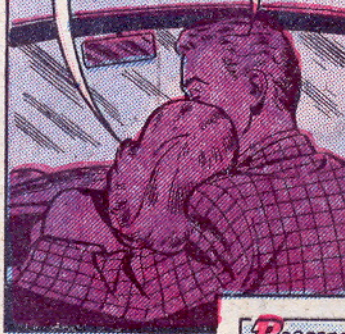
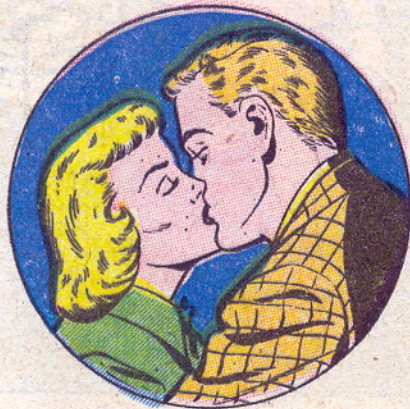
HE WAS HANDSOME, CONFIDENT, STRONG... AND HIS KISSES NEVER FAILED TO THRILL...

OH, JIM... WHY CAN'T THIS GO ON **FOREVER?**

I'D KEEP KISSING YOU ALL NIGHT, HONEY, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING...

...THAT DARN PROFESSOR KEITH HAS LOADED US WITH ASSIGNMENTS FOR TOMORROW! AND IF I DON'T GET A PASSING GRADE FROM HIM, I WON'T BE ALLOWED TO PLAY BASKETBALL!

THAT SOURPUSS SURE HAS A GRUDGE AGAINST LIFE! HE DOESN'T THINK WE SHOULD HAVE **ANY** FUN!



YES, HE WAS THE ONE FLY IN OUR OINTMENT, AND GROWING MORE TROUBLESOME ALL THE TIME! PROFESSOR BURTON KEITH ACTUALLY SEEMED TO **ENJOY** MAKING OUR LIVES MISERABLE!

FOR A SENIOR CLASS IN ENGLISH, YOU WRITE LIKE **FRESHMEN**! I WANT THIS THEME RE-WRITTEN, AND YOUR BOOK REPORT ON "**MOBY DICK**" HANDED IN TOMORROW!

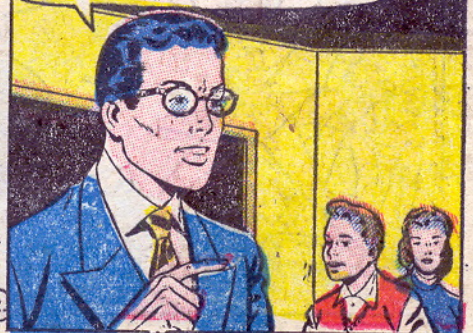
HAVE A **HEART**, PROFESSOR! WE HAVE **OTHER** CLASSES, TOO!

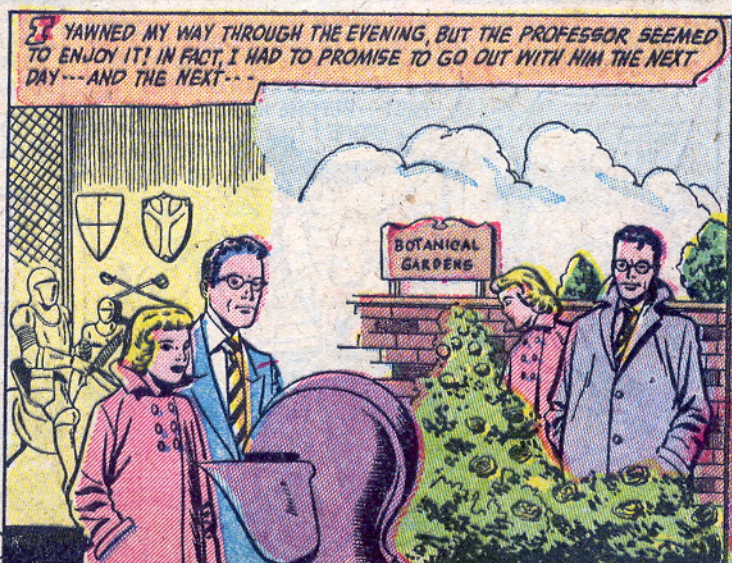
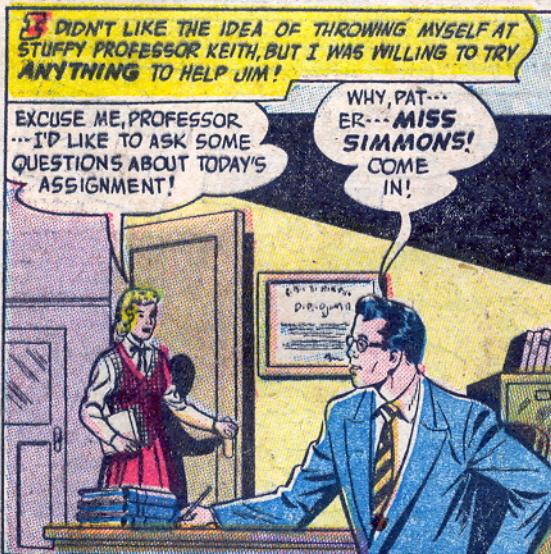
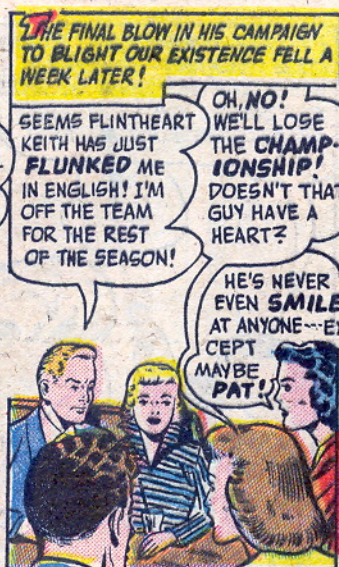
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK OUR DATE TONIGHT, PAT! WE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR IT!



PROFESSOR KEITH'S UNFAIRLY LONG ASSIGNMENTS WERE RUINING THE SOCIAL LIFE OF THE CLASS! AND HIS MARKING OF OUR EXAMS WAS NOTHING SHORT OF **MURDER**!

UNLESS A CERTAIN BASKETBALL STAR PAYS MORE ATTENTION TO HIS HOMEWORK, I'M AFRAID THE TEAM MAY BE DEPRIVED OF HIS SERVICES! AND ALL THESE LATEST EXAM PAPERS ARE DEPLORABLE... WITH THE EXCEPTION OF MISS SIMMONS'!

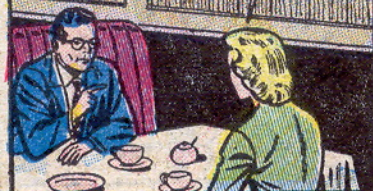




BUT AT LAST...MY ORDEAL SEEMED TO BE PAYING OFF!

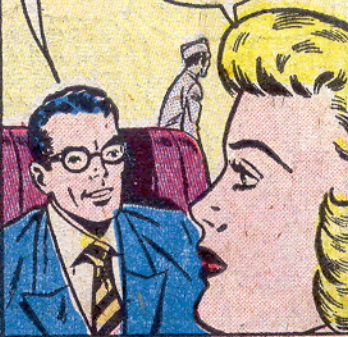
I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH FUN A DATE WITH A PRETTY GIRL CAN BE! PERHAPS I **HAVE** BEEN A BIT HARD ON MY STUDENTS, TOO DEMANDING OF THEIR TIME!

WHY, PROFESSOR KEITH!



I KNOW...YOU THOUGHT I WASN'T QUITE HUMAN! BUT...ER...EVEN I WAS IN LOVE ONCE! WHEN SHE JILTED ME, I GUESS I SORT OF WITHDREW, AND BURIED MYSELF IN ACADEMIC LIFE!

OH!
I...
SEE...



THAT NIGHT...
MISS SIMMONS...
...PAT...MAY
I...KISS YOU
GOOD-NIGHT?

OF ALL THE
ROMANTIC
APPROACHES!



AS A LOVER, BURT KEITH SURE HAD A LOT TO LEARN! BUT THE TENDERNESS OF HIS TIMID EMBRACE GAVE ME A MOMENTARY PANG OF GUILT FOR HAVING LED HIM ON!



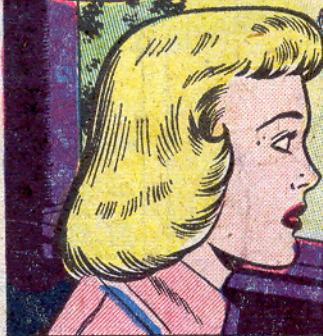
BUT I SPREAD THE WORD OF THE SUCCESS OF MY CAMPAIGN, AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING...

GOOD WORK, PAT! WE KNEW YOU COULD TWIST OLD FLINTHEART AROUND YOUR FINGER!

HURRAH FOR PAT, THE PROFESSOR TAMER!

PAT MAKES MICE OUT OF MEN!

HURRAH FOR PAT

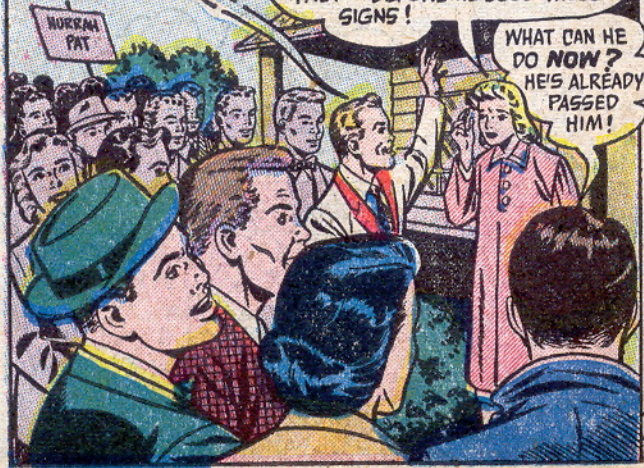


NICE GOING, HONEY... YOU GOT HIM TO **PASS** ME! NOW I CAN PLAY AGAINST STATE!

COME ON, LET'S CELEBRATE!

I CAN'T! I'VE GOT ANOTHER DATE WITH PROFESSOR KEITH, AND YOU'VE ALL GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST... BEFORE HE SEES THOSE SIGNS!

WHAT CAN HE DO **NOW**? HE'S ALREADY PASSED HIM!

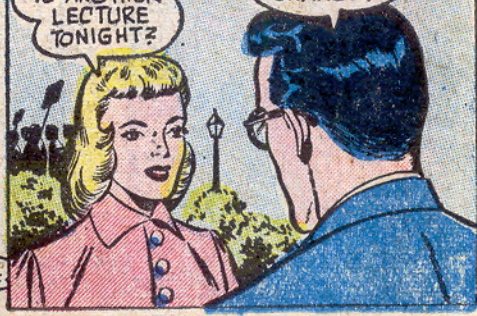


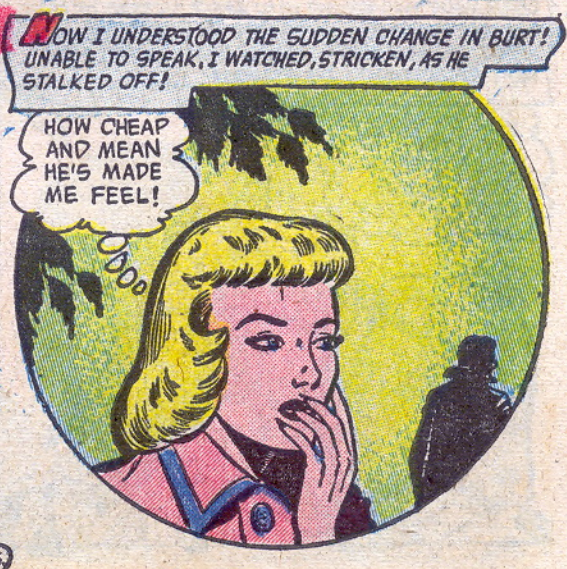
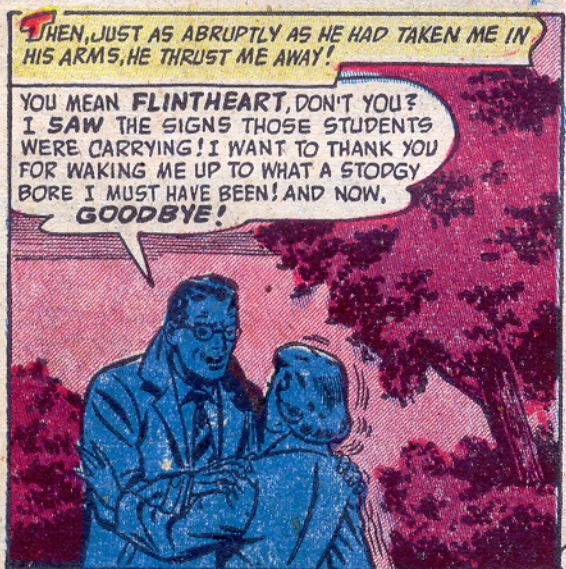
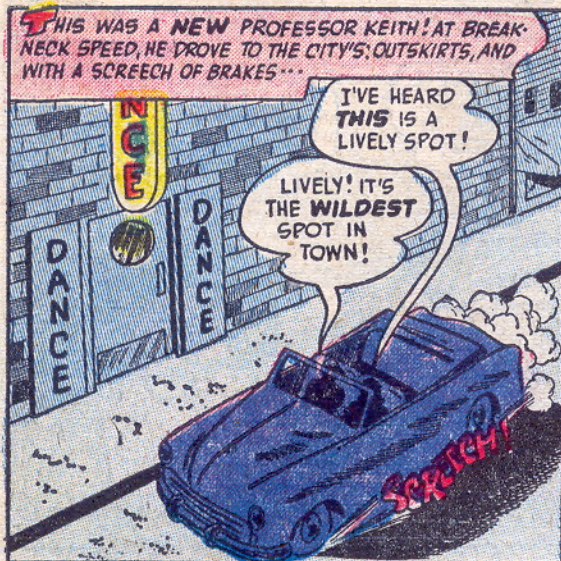
NO, HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING... ONLY MY CONSCIENCE COULD! I HAD BARELY GOTTEN RID OF THE MARCHERS WHEN...

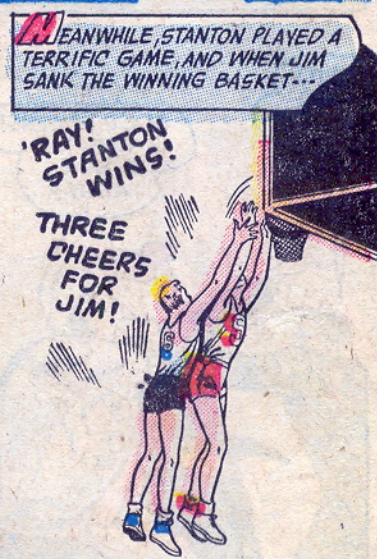
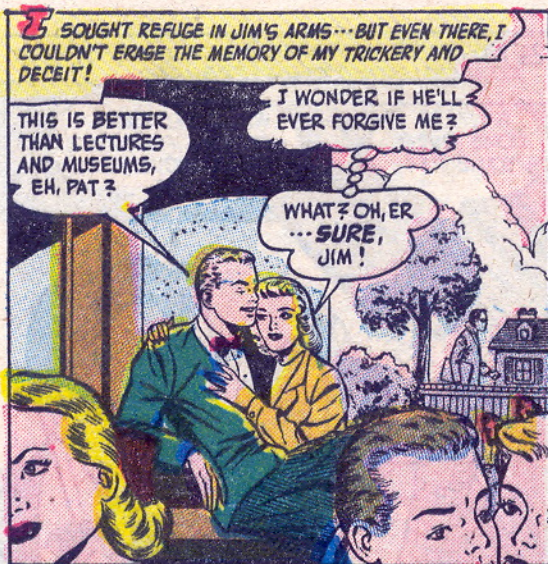
I WONDER IF HE SAW?

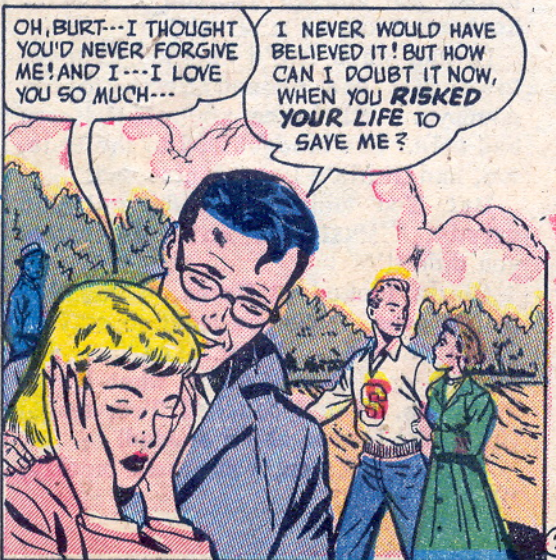
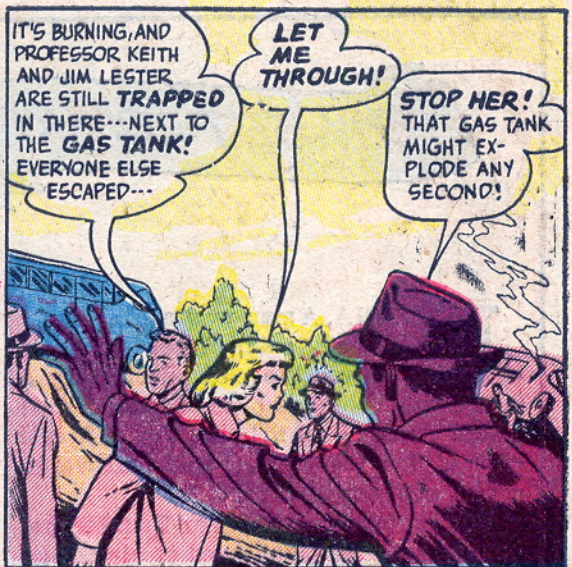
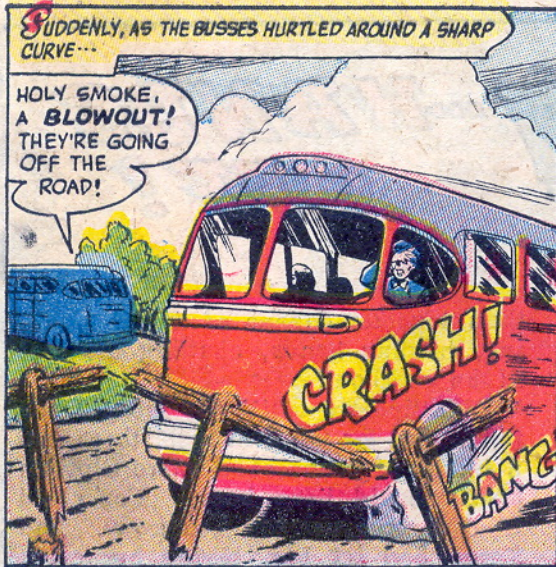
HELLO, BURT! ARE WE GOING TO ANOTHER LECTURE TONIGHT?

I THINK **NOT**... I DON'T WANT TO **BORE** YOU! SUPPOSE WE TRY A LITTLE **DANCING** FOR A CHANGE!









The END!

PRIVATE PROPERTY

**...HANDS
OFF!**

TO GLORIA, A man was a challenge! Not just any man, of course, but a charming, attractive man, preferably a man who belonged to another girl! There was a thrill in the difficult chase, for Gloria did not believe in crude, obvious tactics.

For instance, she never flaunted her beauty brazenly, but used it almost as an accessory, to play up her pose of sincere interest and understanding. But of course, the large blue-green eyes and the golden silky hair helped!

There had been snobbish Prudie Fischer, whose wealthy family had imported some out-of-town man for her! Gloria had made his head spin in three easy "accidental" meetings. When she'd won him, she'd sent him back to Prudie Fischer, who married him.

Elsa Byers, who fancied herself such a femme fatale, lost her favorite man to Gloria one evening at a party. She'd been so possessive about him, that Gloria had not been able to resist the temptation.

Not that she *wanted* any of these men! "Not for me!" Gloria would laugh in rare bursts of confidence to Karen, her only real friend.

"Then why do it? It's...mean, Gloria! Really cruel and heartless of you!"

"I...I don't exactly know for certain," Gloria had confessed. "Some people like to drive fast! Others like to gamble or fly planes. Me, I like to upset the applecart in my own way!"

"Some day," Karen had predicted darkly, "your applecart will be upset!" Was she right?

Gloria had worried that question for weeks, now, ever since Ted Malcolm had come to town. You see, Ted was not only charming and attractive, but he belonged to...Karen! Gloria had seen

them together dozens of times, laughing, holding hands, shutting the rest of the world out!

"Shutting *me* out!" she thought bitterly. But for the first time, there was a twinge of conscience where Gloria's heart should have been! For she'd tried to woo and win Ted away. And Karen had let her, giving her every opportunity to take him!

"But...he...doesn't *want* me!" At last, it was out, in so many words! For the first time, a man had resisted her, refused to be lured. And Gloria, half-shocked into feeling, had lost her sense of humor about the chase. For she had made a heart-breaking discovery!

"If *this* is how it feels, I...I have been cruel! I've been worse than cruel, worse than anything Karen called me!"

Gloria had fallen in love, really in love, with the one man who didn't want her! "I've got to stay away from him," she thought desperately. "Did Prudie feel like this when I took her man away? Or Elsa? I can't make Karen go through it...and besides... he doesn't know I'm alive!"

It was when she'd decided to leave town that she phoned Karen to say goodbye. "I'll see you off," Karen had said. She brought Ted to the train, too, and Gloria's heart contracted.

But Ted took her hands and said quietly, "Must you go? I'd rather you didn't!"

Gloria looked at Karen, a question in her eyes. "Do you want to stay?" Karen asked. "For...Ted?" She smiled and Gloria knew what Karen had done. She'd coached Ted, taught Gloria the lesson she'd needed!

"Thanks, Karen," she said meekly, "I'm staying!"

THOUSAND DOLLAR Romance



I WAS ONE OF THE COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF SMALL-TOWN GIRLS WHO'D COME TO NEW YORK WITH HIGH HOPES AND BRIGHT DREAMS-- ONLY TO HAVE THEM SHATTERED INTO A MILLION FRAGMENTS! BUT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN A WONDROUS TOWN LIKE NEW YORK-- AS MY THOUSAND DOLLAR ROMANCE PROVES!

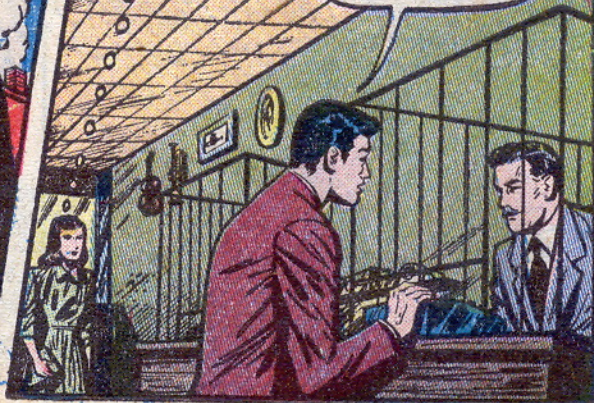
THIS IS WHERE MY STAY IN NEW YORK ALMOST ENDED -- AND WHERE MY ROMANCE BEGAN!

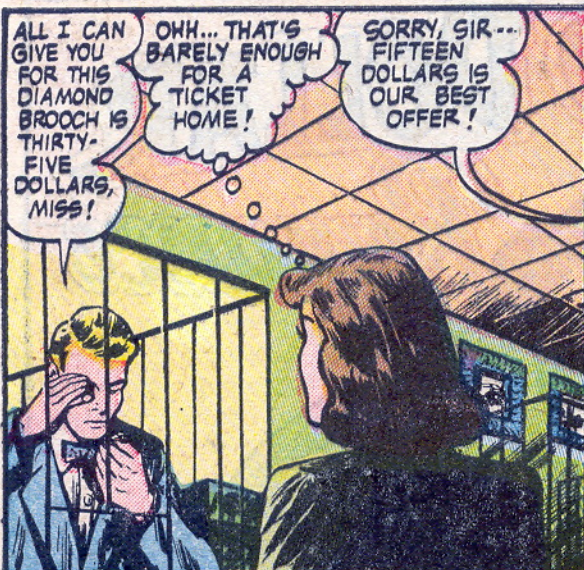
BUCK UP, BEVERLY ATTWOOD-- YOU'VE GOT TO GO IN THERE! MAYBE IT'S LIKE REACHING THE END OF THE STREET OF BROKEN DREAMS-- BUT YOU'VE GOT NO CHOICE!



I GUESS MISERY LOVES COMPANY, BECAUSE JUST SEEING THAT HANDSOME FELLOW PAWNING HIS TYPEWRITER MAKES ME FEEL A BIT LESS LIKE A TOTAL FAILURE!

WHAT? ONLY FIFTEEN DOLLARS? WHY, THIS IS WORTH AT LEAST DOUBLE THAT AMOUNT!

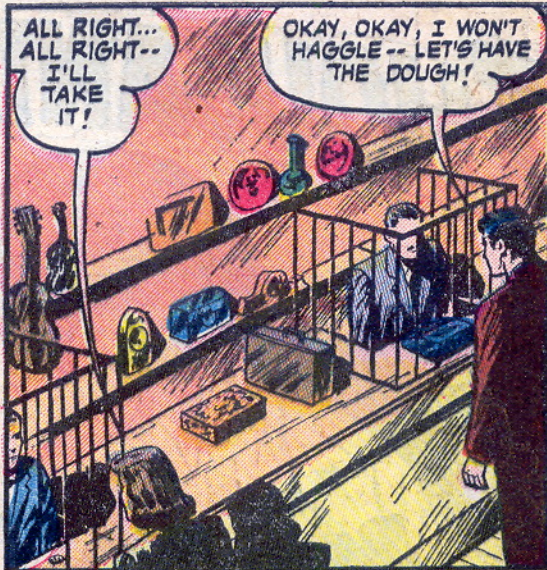




ALL I CAN GIVE YOU FOR THIS DIAMOND BROOCH IS THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS, MISS!

OH... THAT'S BARELY ENOUGH FOR A TICKET HOME!

SORRY, SIR... FIFTEEN DOLLARS IS OUR BEST OFFER!



ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT-- I'LL TAKE IT!

OKAY, OKAY, I WON'T HAGGLE-- LET'S HAVE THE DOUGH!

I COLLECTED MY MONEY AND TURNED TO WALK OUT, LEAVING MY DREAMS BEHIND ME! I WOULD QUIT NEW YORK, THE COLD, HEARTLESS CITY WHERE EVERYONE WAS CONCERNED SOLELY WITH HIMSELF! EVEN THIS HANDSOME STRANGER WHO BUMPED INTO ME NEAR THE DOOR WAS NO EXCEPTION--

BUT OUTSIDE, WE RAN INTO SOMETHING THAT COULD HAPPEN ONLY IN NEW YORK, CITY OF UNFATHOMABLE WONDERS



THIRTEEN... FOURTEEN... FIFTEEN!

HE DIDN'T EVEN APOLOGIZE! HE'S JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN THIS CITY, ENGROSSED ENTIRELY WITH HIMSELF!



HOLY SMOKE-- THOSE ARE PIECES OF A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL!

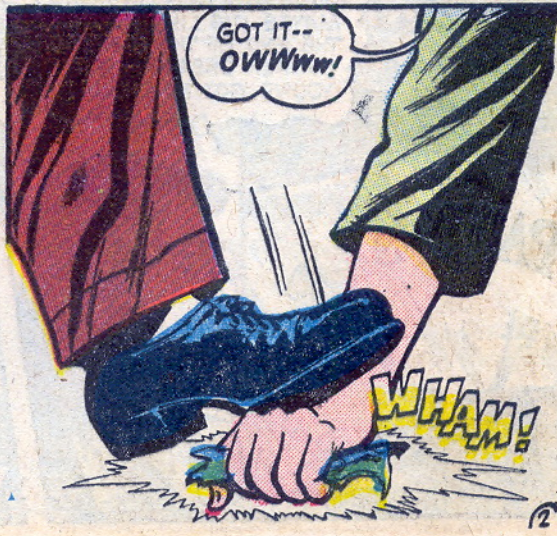
GOOD HEAVENS!



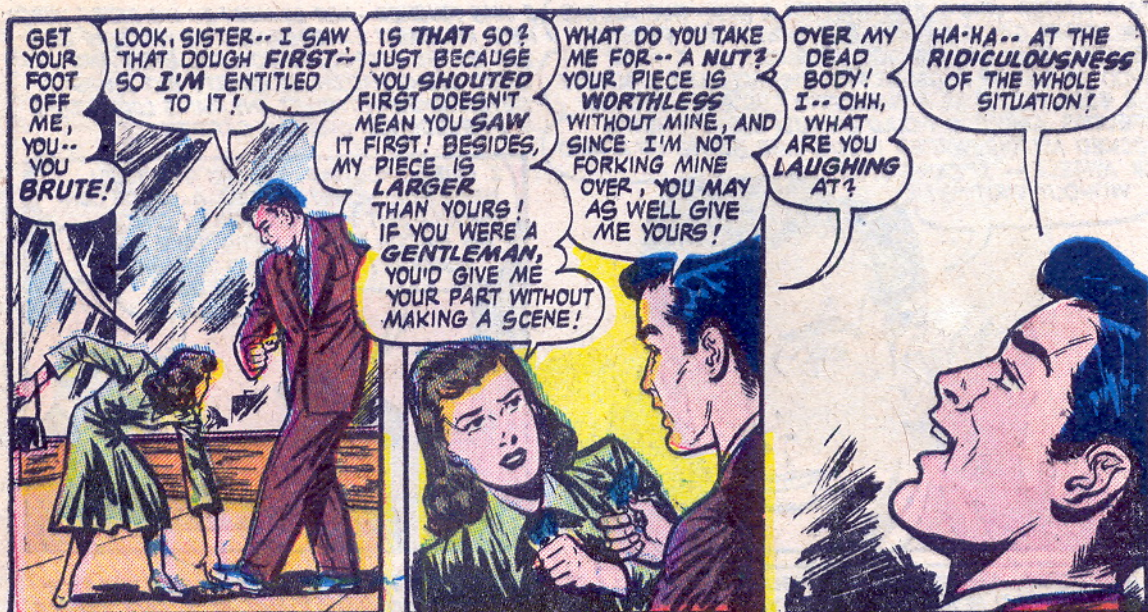
A THOUSAND DOLLARS-- IT SEEMED LIKE ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD! INSTINCTIVELY, I LUNGED FOR THE PIECE NEAREST ME!

GOT ONE HALF-- NOW FOR THE OTHER!

I... I'VE GOT TO BEAT HIM TO IT-- GOT TO!



GOT IT-- OWWww!



SOMEHOW, HIS BOYISH LAUGHTER SEEMED TO CLEAR THE AIR, AND WHEN HIS SMILE FLASHED OVER ME, MY ANGER DISAPPEARED!

LOOK, WE'RE SENSIBLE PEOPLE-- LET'S NOT LOSE OUR HEADS! WHY DON'T WE HAVE DINNER AND TALK THIS THING OVER RATIONALLY! WE'LL LISTEN TO EACH OTHER'S STORY-- AND THE ONE WE DECIDE NEEDS THE MONEY MOST WILL GET THE WHOLE THOUSAND!

IT'S A DEAL! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY NEED IT AS MUCH AS I DO!

HIS NAME WAS SPENCER CRANE-- AND THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM WHICH INTRIGUED ME-- STRANGELY! PERHAPS IT WAS THE STEEL GREY OF HIS PENETRATING EYES, OR THE FIRM SET OF HIS CHIN-- BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, IT DISTURBED ME, THOUGH I WAS DETERMINED TO LET NOTHING INTERFERE WITH MY CAREER!

I CAME TO NEW YORK FROM SIOUX FALLS TO STUDY BALLET! DANCING MEANS MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD TO ME-- WITHOUT IT, LIFE IS MEANINGLESS!

TEACHERS SAID I HAD LOADS OF TALENT AND A BRIGHT FUTURE AHEAD IF I PERSISTED IN THE LONG YEARS OF TRAINING IT TAKES TO MASTER THE ART! I'VE BEEN STUDYING HERE FOR TWO YEARS NOW-- AND I WAS PROMISED A ROLE IN A BALLET COMPANY IF I COMPLETED MY TRAINING! BUT I RAN OUT OF MONEY, AND COULDN'T PUT UP THE \$600 MORE TO PAY FOR THE FINAL COURSE-- SO I HAD GIVEN UP AND WAS GOING HOME!

YOU CAN SEE NOW HOW MUCH THE MONEY MEANS TO ME! WITH IT, ALL MY HOPES AND DREAMS WOULD COME TRUE-- WITHOUT IT, ALL I CAN LOOK FORWARD TO IS A LIFE OF BITTERNESS AND DESPAIR!

YES, I CAN SEE THAT, MISS ATTWOOD-- AND I WISH I COULD HELP YOU! BUT WHEN YOU HEAR MY STORY, YOU'LL SEE THAT MY NEED IS AS GREAT AS YOURS, IF NOT GREATER!



I'M A WRITER WHO'S JUST WRITTEN A BOOK THAT ALL THE PUBLISHERS SAY IS GREAT! BUT THEY WON'T PRINT IT BECAUSE THEY SAY IT'S TOO UNUSUAL! ALL I NEED IS \$800 TO GET UP A SMALL PRINTING MYSELF! I KNOW THE BOOK WOULD BE A WALLOPING SUCCESS-- AND MY LIFELONG AMBITION WOULD BE FULFILLED! WHEN I HOOKED MY TYPEWRITER IT WAS LIKE GIVING UP A PART OF MYSELF-- I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT WRITING!



I WAS TOUCHED-- NOT SO MUCH BY HIS STORY, WHICH HE'D PROBABLY EXAGGERATED AS WRITERS DO-- BUT BY THE EFFECT HIS SOULFUL EYES AND GOOD LOOKS HAD ON MY HEART! BUT I WAS DETERMINED NOT TO LET ANY MAN'S LOOKS TAKE PRECEDENCE OVER MY CAREER!

I GUESS YOU DO NEED THE MONEY BADLY-- BUT NOT AS BADLY AS I NEED IT!

I CAN SEE YOU'LL NEED A LOT OF CONVINING! C'MON-- LET'S TAKE A WALK AND THRASH THIS OUT!

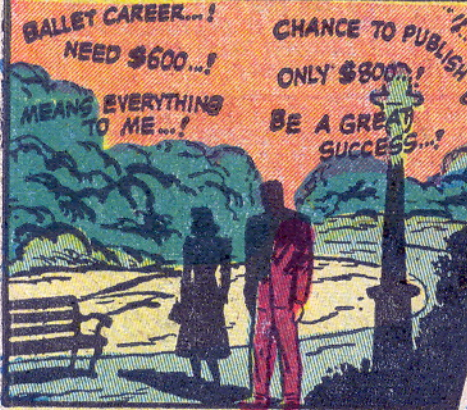


I HESITATED, AFRAID THAT HIS ARGUMENTS WOULD MAKE ME YIELD IN THE END-- BUT THE THOUGHT OF BEING CLOSE TO A MAN WHO FASCINATED ME SO PROVED A STRONGER ARGUMENT! AND SO OUR QUARREL CONTINUED IN THE WOODED GLADES OF CENTRAL PARK!

IT WASN'T EASY TO REMAIN ADAMANT IN THE FACE OF HIS PERSUASIVENESS! AND AS I FELT MYSELF WEAKENING FAST, I DECIDED THE SMARTEST THING TO DO WOULD BE TO CALL IT A NIGHT!

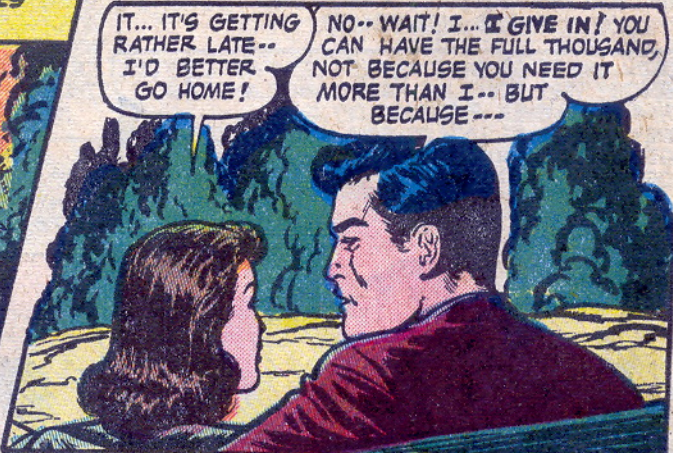
BALLET CAREER...!
NEED \$600...!
MEANS EVERYTHING
TO ME...!

CHANCE TO PUBLISH
ONLY \$800...!
BE A GREAT
SUCCESS...!



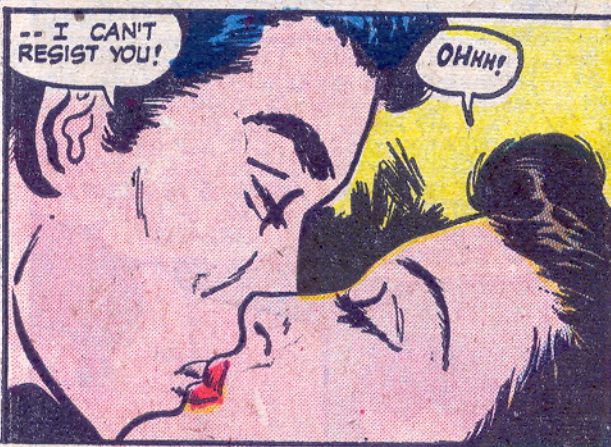
IT... IT'S GETTING RATHER LATE-- I'D BETTER GO HOME!

NO-- WAIT! I... I GIVE IN! YOU CAN HAVE THE FULL THOUSAND, NOT BECAUSE YOU NEED IT MORE THAN I-- BUT BECAUSE---



-- I CAN'T RESIST YOU!

OHNN!



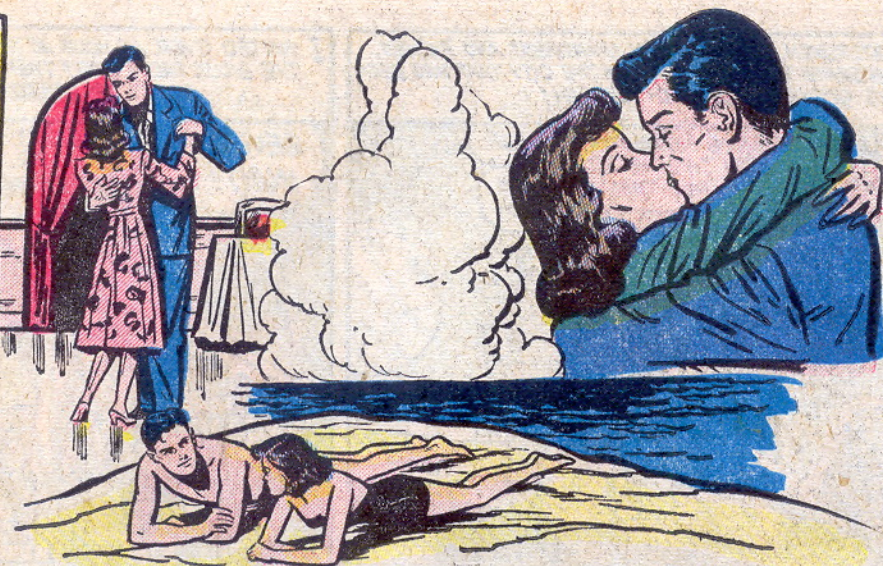
ALL RESISTANCE LEFT ME! OVERCOME WITH TENDERNESS, I FELT COMPELLED TO DO SOMETHING TO EXPRESS MY LOVE-- SOMETHING THAT WOULD PROVE HOW MUCH HE MEANT TO ME!

SPENCE-- I CAN'T THINK RIGHT NOW! ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOUR HAPPINESS IS SUDDENLY ALL- IMPORTANT TO ME! TAKE THE THOUSAND DOLLARS-- IF YOUR BOOK IS A SUCCESS, YOU'LL PAY IT BACK SO I CAN CONTINUE MY BALLET COURSE! MEANWHILE, I... I GUESS I WON'T LEAVE NEW YORK! I COULDN'T-- NOW!



TO MY AMAZEMENT, HIS LIPS FLOODED ME WITH AN INSTANT RAPTURE--UNLIKE ANYTHING I HAD BELIEVED POSSIBLE! AND AS I RESPONDED WITH MY WHOLE BEING, MY POUNDING HEART CRIED OUT THAT THIS WAS SOMETHING I HAD NEVER KNOWN BEFORE-- LOVE, SUDDEN, COMPLETE, OVERWHELMING!

I GOT A JOB AS A WAITRESS WHILE SPENCE WROTE SHORT STORIES AND ARRANGED FOR HIS BOOK TO BE PRINTED! BUT THE EVENINGS AND WEEKENDS WERE OURS! NEVER, I WAS SURE, HAD THERE BEEN A LOVE LIKE THIS-- A LOVE THAT GREW UNTIL I FELT MY HEART BURSTING WITH HAPPINESS!



BUT WEEKS LATER, WHEN I VISITED SPENCE AT HIS APARTMENT AS USUAL ON MY DAY OFF...

OH-- A NOTE PINNED TO HIS DOOR!

Bev Darling,
I had an urgent call from the Publisher. Make yourself at home inside until I return.
Love,
Spence

I WANDERED THROUGH HIS APARTMENT, LOVINGLY TOUCHING HIS THINGS, HOPING THE DAY WOULD COME SOON WHEN HE AND I WOULD ALWAYS BE TOGETHER--AS MR. AND MRS. CRANE! BUT THEN, AS I IDLY PICKED UP SOME MANUSCRIPT PAGES FROM HIS DESK...

THIS MUST BE THE SHORT STORY HE'S WORKING ON NOW! HMM, IT'S CALLED "THE THOUSAND DOLLAR ROMANCE"-- I WONDER IF...!

I BEGAN READING CASUALLY-- AND WAS AMAZED TO FIND IT CONCERNED A BOY AND GIRL WHO MET OUTSIDE A PAWN-SHOP, AND WERE THROWN TOGETHER BECAUSE THE PIECES OF A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL HAD FLUTTERED OUT OF THE WINDOW OF A NEARBY SKYSCRAPER! BUT AS I READ ON, MY ASTONISHMENT TURNED TO DISMAY AND HORROR!

THE WORLD CAME CRASHING DOWN AT MY FEET AS EVERYTHING BECAME CLEAR! COMING ON TOP OF MY OTHER DISAPPOINTMENTS, THIS WAS THE BITTEREST BLOW OF ALL! I HAD BEEN DUPED --BY A HEARTLESS LIAR WHO WOULD STOOP TO ANYTHING TO GET WHAT HE WANTED!

OH-- THE...THE HERO IN THE STORY MAKES LOVE TO THE GIRL ONLY TO MAKE HER GIVE HIM THE MONEY! HE DOESN'T REALLY LOVE HER-- HE JUST PLAYS HER FOR A SUCKER!

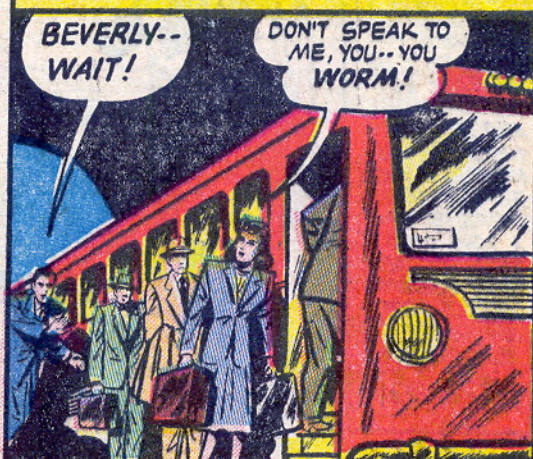
HE... HE NEVER REALLY LOVED ME! HE JUST PLAYED ME FOR A SUCKER! I HATE HIM -- HATE HIM!



HEARTBROKEN, I FLED TO MY APARTMENT AND PACKED, DESPERATE TO GET AWAY FROM THE CITY THAT HAD BEEN THE SCENE OF SO MUCH ANGUISH!



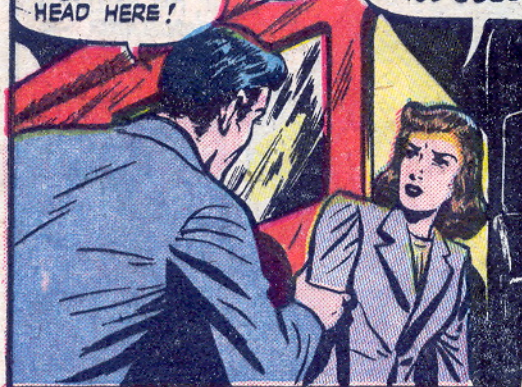
I WAITED OVER AN HOUR AT THE TERMINAL FOR THE SIOUX FALLS BUS! THEN, JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO BOARD IT--



THANK HEAVENS I GOT HERE IN TIME! YOU ADORABLE FOOL--LET ME **EXPLAIN!** WHEN I GOT TO MY APARTMENT AND SAW MY STORY STREWN OVER THE FLOOR, I REALIZED INSTANTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED-- AND I FIGURED YOU'D HEAD HERE!

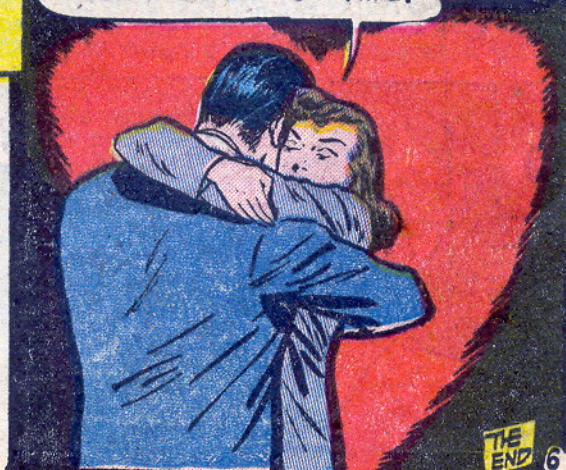
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME-- I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU! THAT STORY TOLD ME HOW YOU JUST **PRETENDED** TO LOVE ME-- HOW YOU **USED** ME...

BUT THAT WAS ONLY IN THE **STORY**, HONEY-- AND YOU DIDN'T WAIT TO READ THE **HAPPY ENDING!** IF ALL I WANTED WAS THE MONEY, WOULD I HAVE KEPT ON SEEING YOU? I **DID** GROW TO LOVE YOU-- I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU-- I WANT YOU TO BE MY WIFE! DARLING, WE CAN HAVE EVERYTHING WE'VE EVER WANTED NOW-- BECAUSE THE PUBLISHER TOLD ME THAT THE PROOFS OF MY BOOK CAME BACK WITH RAVE REVIEWS! I GOT A TERRIFIC CASH ADVANCE BECAUSE OF THE ANTICIPATED SALES! BUT NONE OF THAT MEANS A THING TO ME, SWEETHEART -- **UNLESS YOU SAY YOU'LL MARRY ME!**



THIS KISS SWEEP ASIDE ALL DOUBTS, CONVINCED ME OF HIS LOVE! AND IN THE MIST OF OUR SOUL-SEARCHING EMBRACE, WHILE OUR HEARTS PULSED AS ONE, I KNEW THAT OUR STORY WOULD ALSO HAVE A **HAPPY ENDING** -- THE ONLY POSSIBLE ENDING FOR TWO PEOPLE TRULY IN LOVE!

OF COURSE, I'LL MARRY YOU, DARLING! AND AS OF NOW, I'M GIVING UP MY BALLET CAREER -- FOR A CAREER AS A WIFE!



AT LAST! No more Stretching, Straining
You're bewitchingly beautiful—instantly!



SHAPE-O-LETTE

WITH NEW, LONGLINE
FRONT ZIPPER



YOURS! Exciting new-fashion allure with never-before natural comfort and convenience. Just ZIP for instant FIT! No bulges anywhere; powerful all Lastex action-back provides firm support without ugly crease marks.

DESIGNED and tested to trim tummy, nip hips, give youthful, enticing uplift ... light, clever boning avoids cup pinching. Adjustable straps included. **EXTRA!** Smooth hook 'n eye front with self-lock zipper excitingly conforms to any plunge neckline. And daringly new, wonderfully fitting front—zipper SHAPE-O-LETTE costs little more than longline bra alone!

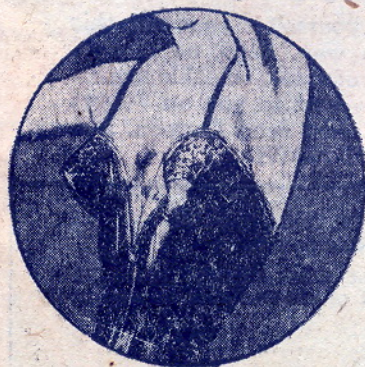


WHITE PINK BLUE BLACK

A cup, 32-36

B cup, 34-40

C cup, 36-42



Hook 'n eye front with soft cushion backing for smooth, firm fit. Equally alluring with easy to-attach straps



1. uplift bra
2. plunge bra
3. waist nipper
4. garter belt

Send no Money! Order on 10 Day Trial!

WILCO FASHIONS, Dept. TF87D
45 East 17th Street, New York 3, New York

Yes! Please rush your Front-Zip SHAPE-O-LETTE at 5.95!

CUP..... Size..... 1st Color Choice..... 2nd.....

☐ Enclose 5.95. You pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage.

Name

Address

City, Zone, State.....

Money Back Guarantee! If not delighted, I may return in 10 days!

FELLOWS! GIRLS!

HERE'S THE EASIEST WAY TO MAKE \$50

....Just Show **STUART
GREETING CARDS!**

Got your heart set on owning a new bike? Sporting equipment? New clothes? Here's how to get the money you need for whatever you want—and have fun, too! Just show exciting new Stuart All-Occasion Greeting Cards to folks you know. Everyone who sees these big values buys—and buys fast. You make whopping big cash profits in your spare time!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE!

Imagine offering an assortment of 21 big new, beautiful Greeting Cards—a year's supply for birthdays and other events—all for only \$1.00. There's a bargain that will sell on sight to every friend, relative and neighbor. Each fast sale pays you up to 100% profit. \$50.00 on 100 boxes is a "cinch"! You earn still more money with new Humorous Cards, Gift Wrappings and other Assortments, Personalized Notes, Stationery and many more big values.

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Earn now for yourself or your club this easy, proven way. Send no money. Complete kit of actual saleable assortments will be sent to you on 7 days FREE Trial. Just send Coupon. But you must ACT NOW!

It's Easy to Make Money...Look at These Exceptional Records

K.W.C. Geneva, Nebr.—\$64.00
K.C. Marion, Ind.—\$52.00
J.D. Milwaukee, Wisc.—\$108.00
S.E. Chicago, Ill.—\$147.00
R.B. Medway, Mass.—\$59.00
D.S. Boulder, Colo.—\$55.00
D.S. Holland, Mich.—\$50.00
W.A. Goodland, Ind.—\$59.00

**STUART
GREETINGS, INC.**

325 W. Randolph St.
Dept. 56, Chicago 6, Ill.

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 56
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.

I'LL SAY I want extra money! Rush your money-making kit of assortments on approval for 7 days trial.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ Check if interested in earning for your club.



**Tiny, Tiny,
Oh, So Tiny!**

Tiny Waists are all the rage

And here is the loveliest little Waist NIPPER we've seen in ages. Really a MUST for your cutest formals as well as the new nipped-in waistline so popular in Suits and Dresses.



French Form's Waist-Nipper

With Satin Panel that laces up or down. Has a protective lining used in the costliest custom made girdles. Of highest quality two-way stretch rayon and 100% pure natural rubber, beautifully edged with Frill Elastic.

ONLY
\$2.98

with detachable
8 inch garters.
only \$3.48

In Baby Pink or White
Small, Medium, Large

SENT ON APPROVAL

**10 DAY
FREE TRIAL**



**ANNETTE FASHIONS, Dept. W87D
45 East 17th Street, New York 3, N. Y.**

Please rush **FRENCH FORM WAIST-NIPPER** on approval. If not delighted, I may return it within ten (10) days for refund of purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$.....you pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D., I'll pay \$.....plus postage.

Please Check ☐ Regular Girdle ☐ with detachable 8" garter

CORRECT SIZE please.....

1st Color Choice.....2nd Color Choice.....

NAME (Print).....

ADDRESS (Print).....

CITY.....**Zone**.....**State**.....

*Try this girdle free for 10 days.
You must be 100% happy or money will be fully refunded.*

An Amazing **NEW PLAN!** Make Friends...Make Money...!

MORE THAN
100
BEAUTIFUL
STYLES
to choose from!

GET THESE DRESSES— *Don't Pay a Penny!* and Make Fine Extra Money Even in Your Spare Time

WOMEN LIKE YOU!

(Read these Exceptional Records)

2 Hours Pays \$10.00

My first experience netted me \$10.00 in about 2 hours. It was fun, and I made new friends. Mrs. S. W. COLE, West Virginia.

Made \$30 in Week Spare Time
Imagined inside less than a week I made \$30.00 cash putting in only spare time, as I am a housewife. LOUISE ZULA, Wisconsin.

Hasn't Bought Dresses in 1½ Years

I work only part time and only among friends, and I haven't bought a dress or suit since starting a year and a half ago! ELAINE SCHECTER, Indiana.

Lovely Dresses for CHILDREN of All Ages!

Get them without paying one cent by using our plan! Adorably-styled, long-wearing dresses—including famous Dan River Gingham... and also T-shirts, separates, mix-and-match, playwear, nightwear for children.

You've never read more exciting news! Think of seeing more than 100 beautiful latest-style dresses—and you can take your pick in YOUR OWN favorite fabric, style, color and size WITHOUT PAYING EVEN ONE CENT, on this brand new introductory plan! And all you do now is mail the coupon at the bottom of this page! You'll receive ABSOLUTELY FREE the most thrilling display of gorgeous styles you ever saw—all the latest models, the newest colors, all the popular fabrics—separates, mix-and-match, convertibles, casuals—suits, sportswear, and hosiery and lingerie too! You select the dresses you want and they're YOURS, simply for showing the beautiful styles and sending in just a few orders for friends, neighbors, or members of your family. That's all! You don't pay one cent for your own dresses—and you can get dress after dress for yourself—this easy way!

You'll Fall in Love with This Way to Make Extra Money!

The moment folks see the beautiful styles, the vast selection, and the LOW, MONEY-SAVING PRICES, they want you to send to famous Harford Frocks for dresses just like them. And for sending us their selections you get your own dresses without paying a single penny—and you can actually make several dollars in one hour of spare time besides! Don't wait! We'll send you everything you need...

FREE! JUST MAIL COUPON BELOW!

Send no money! Just write your name, address, and dress size on coupon below (paste it on a postcard) and mail it, and we'll send you the big valuable style display so you can start at once getting your personal dresses without one cent of cost and collecting EXTRA CASH besides. Mail the coupon NOW!

HARFORD FROCKS, Inc.

PASTE ON POSTCARD—AND MAIL!

Harford Frocks, Inc., Dept. J-3119, Cincinnati 25, Ohio

RUSH ABSOLUTELY FREE the big, valuable Harford Frocks Style Display so I can start quickly getting personal dresses without paying one penny for them, and make extra money in spare time besides.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....
Dress Size..... Age.....